

RAYMOND & AGNES

GRAND OPERA

in Three Acts

The Libretto

BY EDWARD FITZBALL

The Music by

EDWARD J. LODER

Ent. Sta. Hall

Price 2/-

LONDON,

CHARLES JEFFERYS 21, SOHO SQUARE

Reserve
LJ
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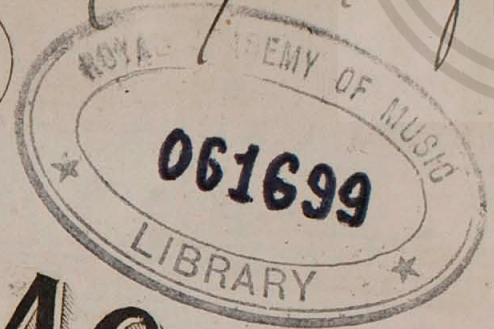
LONDON

CHARLES JEFFERYS 21, SOHO SQUARE

PRESENTED TO THE
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BY

Lady Macfarren



RAYMOND & AGNES

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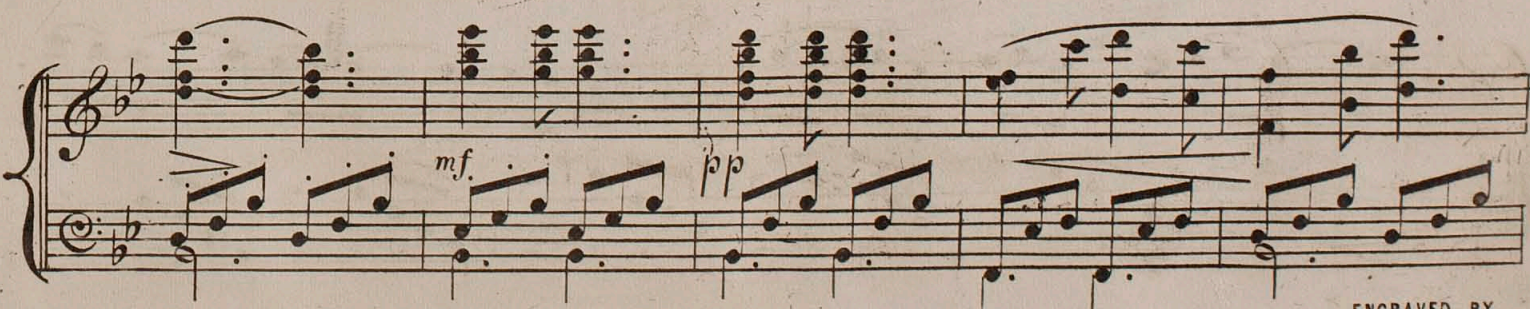
OVERTURE.

E. J. LODER.

Allegro
Brillante.



Andantino con moto.



Raymond & Agnes.

ENGRAVED BY
C. G. S. DEY.

4

mf *pp* *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

poco ritard.

tempo 1mo *ff*

fz *fz* *fz* *fz* *ff* *fz* *dim.*

p *fz*

p *fz*

cres. *p*

Raymond & Agnes.

5

f *fz* *p* *cres.* *f* *p*

fz *p*

fz *p*

fz *p*

fz *p*

L'istesso tempo. *fp*

dim. *p*

Raymond & Agnes.

Cantabile.

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

tempo 1mo

8

p *cres.*

f *cres.*

ff *p*

fz

p *fz*

p *cres.* *fz* *p*

f

Raymond & Agnes.

9

ff

pesante.

p

dim.

p

Raymond & Agnes.



Musical score for page 10, featuring piano and forte dynamics, crescendo, and 8va markings. The score is written for piano and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Raymond & Agnes.

Musical score for page 11, featuring piano and forte dynamics, crescendo, and 8va markings. The score is written for piano and includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, and dynamic markings.

Raymond & Agnes.

OPENING CHORUS.

RAYMOND & AGNES.

Allegro non troppo.

p

cres.

mf *cres.*

ff *più cres.*

ff

S Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf, Jo-vial Hunters the gob-let drain;
 A Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;
 T Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;
 B Drink, drink to the death of the wolf, Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain;

Raymond & Agnes.

ff

p

ff

Let the Hunter re- pose and re-joice

On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.

On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.

On the margin of pe- ril's gulf.

cres.

Ere the wild chase he seek a- gain.

We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.

We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.

We'll the monster pur- sue a- gain, the mon- ster pur- sue a- gain.

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf Not a shot must be was ted in vain!

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain.

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

Fire! fire to the heart of the wolf! Not a shot must be was ted in vain

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

On the brink of pe_rils gulf Lo! the monster your life would drain!

Let the Hunter re_--pose and re_--joice

On the margin of perils gulf,

On the margin of perils gulf,

On the margin of perils gulf,

Ere the wild chase he seek a_--gain!

We'll the monster pur_sue a_--gain, the monster pur_sue a_--gain!

We'll the monster pur_sue a_--gain, the monster pur_sue a_--gain!

We'll the monster pur_sue a_--gain, the monster pur_sue a_--gain!

ff Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf! Jo-vial Hunters the gob-let drain
ff Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain
ff Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain
ff Drink, drink to the death of the wolf! Gai-ly dance to the joy-ous strain

f Dance, dance to the fête of the wolf Hunters the gob-let drain, the
f Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the
f Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the
f Drink, drink to the death of the wolf Dance to the joy-ous strain, the

ff gob-let drain, the gob-let drain!
ff joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!
ff joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!
ff joy-ous strain, the joy-ous strain!

Raymond & Agnes.

sf

Poco moderato.

ff *p*

Moderato.

p

RAYMOND.

Yes! if upon the mountain - brow, Or thro' the deep ra-vine you

Raymond & Agnes.

stray Trembling, you fail to strike the blow, Your
 life the fa-tal chance must pay: When in the moonlight stands the
 wolf With snarling teeth, with glar-ing eye,
con energia.
 Miss but the mark, on ru-in's gulf- Miss but the mark, on ru-in's gulf you must
 ANTONI. RAYMOND.
 die! You must die! With man-ly heart, with i-ron

Raymond & Agnes.

nerve, Your ri-fle thus you load, you prime
 Courage! one in-stant do not swerve The
 wolf is there! 'tis time, 'tis time- That in-stant he would on you
 spring! In savage rage- with glar-ing eye, The
ad lib.
 bullet to his heart must ring- He must die! Raymond fires,
 and the wolf falls.

Raymond & Agnes.

Allegro.

20

Raymond & Agnes.

21

Raymond & Agnes.

Royal
Academy
Music
Library

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

rah! hur-rah! Thy triumph is complete!

Allegro.

f *dim.*

Solo, Landlord.

Supper is ready! the table is spread, Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

pp

fine boar's head: Ham of the Bear, Tongue of the deer,

ANTONI.

Little to pay! plenty of cheer! Walk in, walk in!

happy and gay! Plenty to eat! Plenty to drink, Plenty of

all sorts and little to pay— Eat! Drink! Little to pay!

cres.

O Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

R Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

O Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

C Supper is ready, the table is spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a

ff

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

fine boar's head; Ham of the bear and tongue of the deer, and tho'

gav.

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

lit tle to pay yet good cheer. Be hap py and gay....

dim. *p*

Feast while ye may..... Life..... is too

Feast while ye may..... Life..... is too

Feast while ye may..... Life..... is too

Feast while ye may..... Life..... is too

brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief..... Be

brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief..... Be

brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief..... Be

brief..... to che_rish grief..... Be

happy and gay..... Feast while ye may.....

happy and gay..... Feast while ye may.....

happy and gay..... Feast while ye may.....

happy and gay..... Feast while ye may.....

happy and gay..... Feast while ye may.....

Life..... is too brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief.....

Life..... is too brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief.....

Life..... is too brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief.....

Life..... is too brief, too brief..... to che_rish grief.....

Life..... is too brief,..... to che_rish grief.....

Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to
 Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to
 Eat! drink and be gay! Plenty of all sorts and little to

Drink and be gay!

pay. Supper is ready, the table is
 pay. Supper is ready, the table is
 pay. Supper is ready, the table is

Supper is ready, the table is

spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and
 spread! Ve-ni-son pas-ty! a fine boar's head! Ham of the bear and

Raymond & Agnes.

tongue of the deer and tho' little to pay, yet good cheer. and
 tongue of the deer and tho' little to pay, yet good cheer. and
 tongue of the deer and tho' little to pay, yet good cheer. and
 tongue of the deer and tho' little to pay, yet good cheer. and

little to pay. Plenty of cheer.
 little to pay. Plenty of cheer.
 little to pay. Plenty of cheer.
 little to pay. Plenty of cheer.

and little to pay Plen-ty of cheer.
 and little to pay Plen-ty of cheer.
 and little to pay Plen-ty of cheer.
 and little to pay Plen-ty of cheer.

Raymond & Agnes.

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

and little to pay... Plenty of cheer...

cres.

gva

ff

ff

Plen... ty of cheer

Plen... ty of cheer

Plen... ty of cheer

Plen... ty of cheer

Plen... ty of cheer

Plen... ty of cheer, walk

Plen... ty of cheer, walk

Plen... ty of cheer, walk

Plen... ty of cheer, walk

Raymond & Agnes.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

in, walk in, walk in, walk in We've plenty of all sorts and little to pay.

ff

ff

dim.

p dim.

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

LEGENDARY BALLAD.

(MADELINA)

THE CASTLE OF LINDENBERG.

Moderato.

ff *dim.* *pp* *fp* *fp*

8va

MADELINA.

There came to the castle of Lindenberg, A

dim

beau.ti.ful Pri.or.ess: The Baron was wicked, the Baron was young—She ex

hor.ted him to con.fess She ex.hor.ted him to con.fess So

Raymond & Agnes.

fair was her face, her voice so sweet, The heart of the Baron was moved; The

Pe.ni.tent knelt at the lady's feet and con.fess'd that he lov'd. *CHO.*

And confess'd. Oh hor.ror! *f*

MADE.

saint of the convent he lov'd. But list! list a.gain! *O*

then from the castle of Lindenberg, The Prioress fled in haste! This

Baron, so wicked, his reprobate arm Had en.circled the la.dy's waist! Had en

Raymond & Agnes.

...circled the lady's waist! To the Altar with tears and prayrs she flew,— He
 vow'd from her never to part So bold he became that his dagger she drew, and
 plung'd it, Just so in her heart. Oh horror! she plung'd it just so in her heart. And
 e-ver since then in old Lindenberg's halls When the bell tolls the dead of the
 night, The spectre Nun wanders thro' Lindenberg's walls All ghastly and clothed in

ANTONI. CHO^S MADE.

Raymond & Agnes.

white. Oh heavns! But list! list! a-gain! The dagger is still in her
 uplifted hand; Her eyes are all wild with des-pair Her icy cold bosom with
 crimson is stain'd! Her shriek of dismay fills the air. Her shriek of dismay fills the
 air yes fills the air

CHO^S MADE. *mysterioso.*

ad lib.

Raymond & Agnes.

RECIT. AND BALLAD. (RAYMOND)

"NOW 'TIS THE HOUR"
AND
"ANGELS ROAM ABROAD TO-NIGHT."

RAYMOND. *Recit. ad lib.*

Moderato. Now 'tis the hour when the aged Verger Promisd to ad-

mit me to the chapel: There my Agnes kneeling at the altar

Off'reth perhaps e'en now for me a pray'r. Ah! she little knoweth how

frequent her sweet voice, Like an echo of yon cloisters, came thrilling with the organ's note con-

Raymond & Agnes.

...solving, And sav'd this love lorn heart from deep des pair.

Moderato.

Angels roam a-broad to night On flutt'ring wings of sapphire hue,

Shedding now their beams of light Mid perfume fresh with ev'ning dew.

Raymond & Agnes.

Scarcely a murmur wakes the grove, That gentle sound, of Heaven a part, Is
 but some whisper'd sigh of love Breathing a first vow of the heart.
 Breathing a first vow of.... the heart.

pp *cres.* *dim.* *fp*

Nature sleeps on mount and mead, The moon with light so pale, so clear,

Marks the hour when love should plead, The hour when gentle maid should hear:
 From thy bow'r, of roses wove, O Lady dear, thy lattice part Ah!
 yes, admit one sigh of love Breathing a first vow of the heart.
 Breathing a first vow of.... the heart.

pp *cres.* *dim.* *fp*

RECIT. AND ARIETTA. (AGNES)

"O AGNES, MARTYR FAIR."

Andantino.

AGNES.

Sadly thro' the lonely aisle Peals the organ's mid-night strain, While pale
stars look down and smile On the Convent's hal low'd train,
As, with ho-ly ta-pers gliding, Slow-ly to the Al-tar's base,
They, with saintly lips are chanting Choral pray'r, and song of grace!

rit.

Raymond & Agnes.

Andantino.

Oh Agnes! martyr fair, Behold me low-ly
kneel-ing Hear thou my hum-ble pray'r Each in most thought re-
veal-ing! May my pray'r Calm my care These sad doubts re-
pell-ing, Hear! oh hear! La-dy dear! While my beads I'm
tell-ing. Oh Ag-nes! mar-tyr fair, Be-hold me low-ly

Raymond & Agnes.

allagando.

kneel...ing. Hear thou my hum-ble pray'r Each in most thought re-veal...ing.

colla voce.

rit. pp *pp a tempo* *ritard.*

ad lib.

Allegro ma non troppo. Bright Saint, enthroned a-bove! With boun-ty, now re-ceive me! This heart hath dared to love; If I have err'd, for give, for give... me

Andantino.

Oh Ag-nes, mar-tyr fair, Be-hold me low-ly kneel...ing;

Hear thou, my hum-ble pray'r, Each in most thought re-veal...ing!

Let thy smile Care beguile; Ev'-ry pang dis-pell...ing;

ad lib.

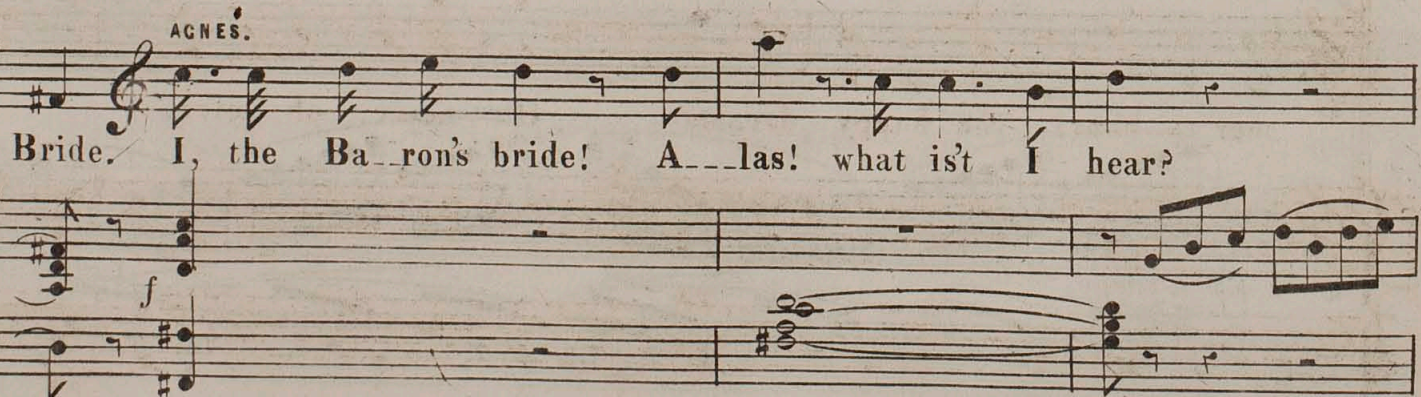
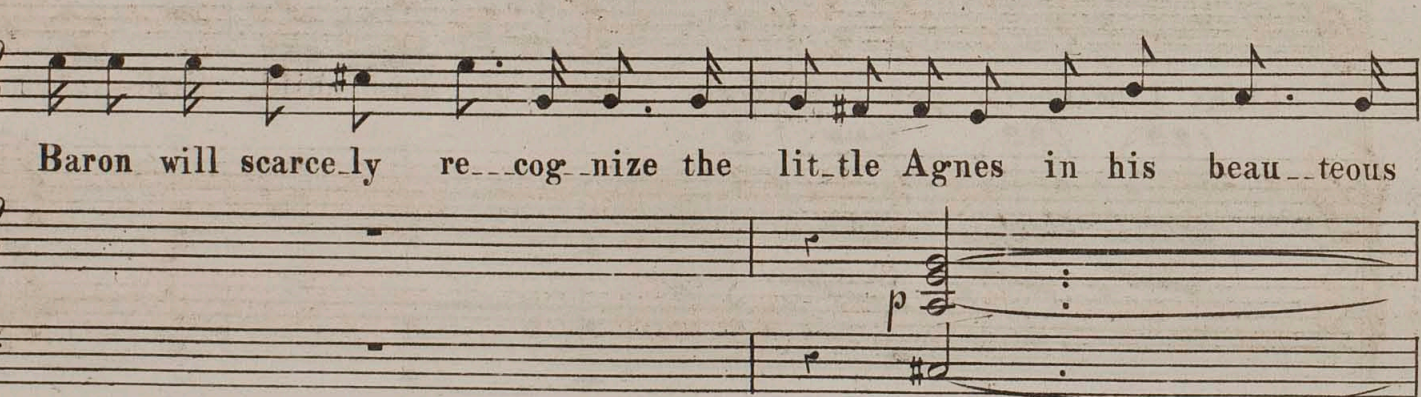
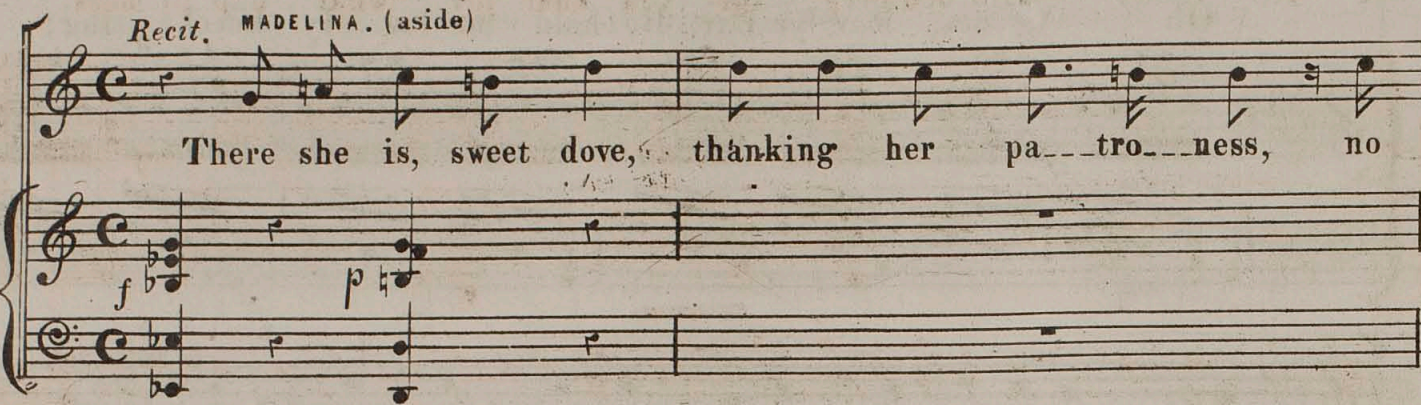
At thy feet, I entreat, While my beads I'm tell...ing.

f dim. *pp a tempo.* *ritard.*

(Enter Madelina,— observing Agnes at her devotions)

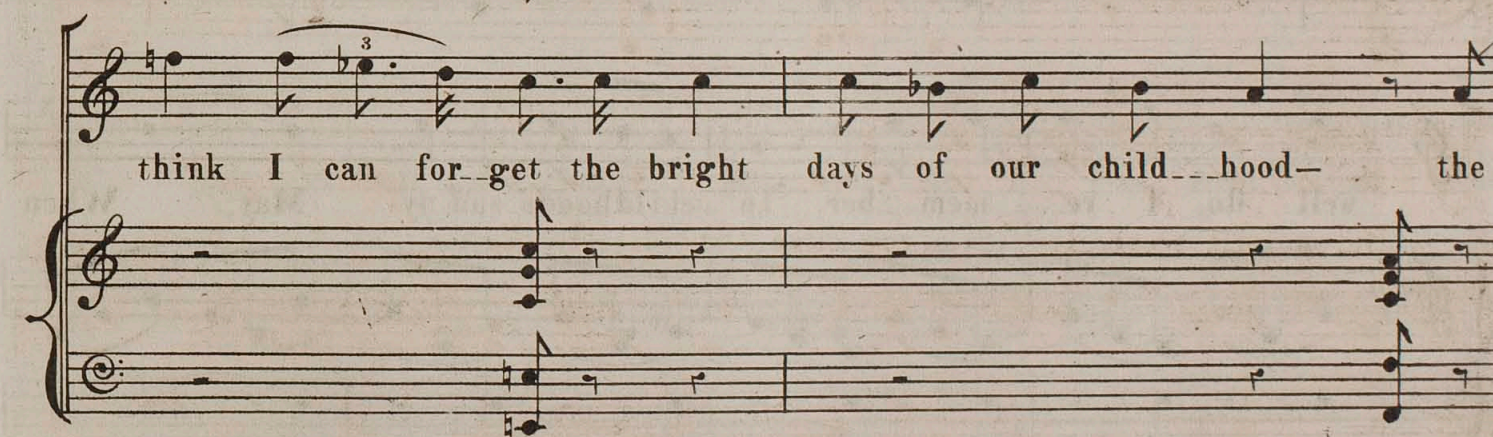
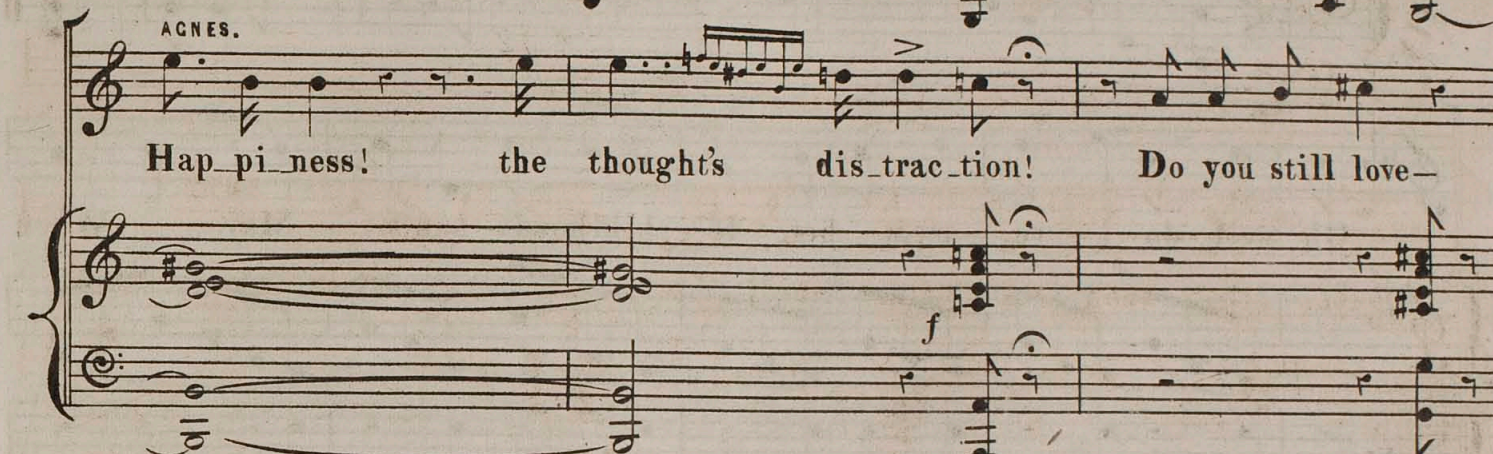
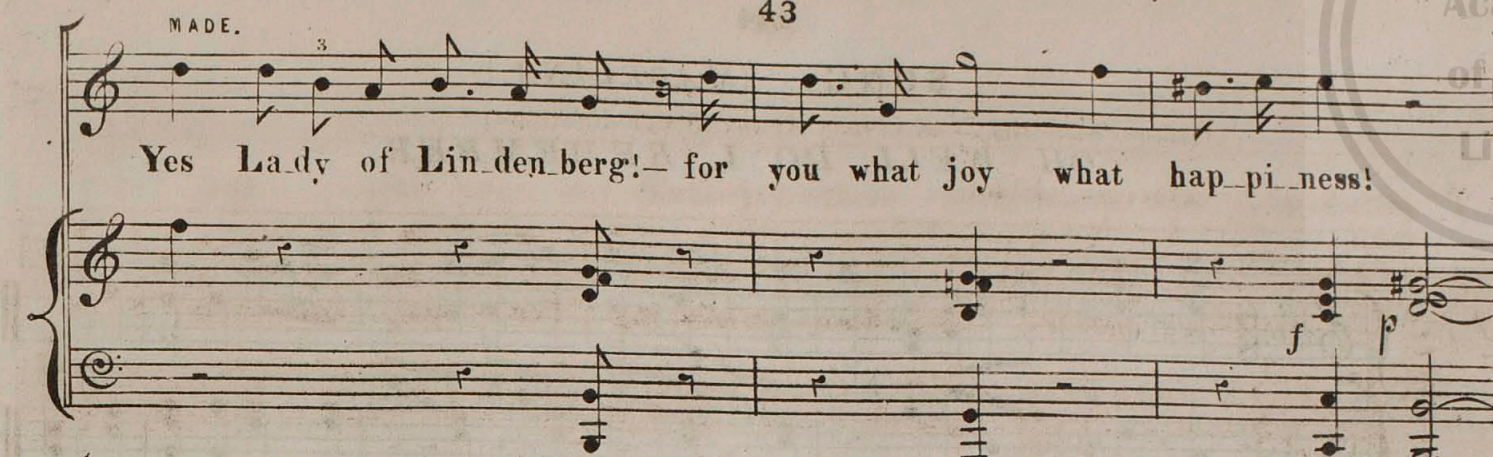
Recit. MADELINA. (aside)

There she is, sweet dove, thanking her pa_tro_ness, no



Raymond & Agnes.

Yes La_dy of Lin_den_berg!— for you what joy what hap_pi_ness!



Raymond & Agnes.

SONG. (MADELINA.)

"OH WELL DO I REMEMBER."

Allegretto.

f

Oh well do I re-mem-ber, In childhood's sun-ny May, When

p

thro' the bow'ring forest, We wander'd all the day.— How

poco rit.

well do I re-mem-ber, In childhood's sun-ny May, When

cres.

thro' the bow'ring fo-est, We wander'd all the day!

cres.

f

Raymond & Agnes.

hr.

Twas joy those sweet hours to be-guile, Thy

p

brow with flow'rs to braid, And when, from thee, I won a smile, My

pp

love was all re-paid! Ah yes! ah yes! my

rall?

love was all re-paid! How well do I re-mem-ber, In

pp

ff

p

childhood's sun-ny May, When thro' the bow'ring fo-est, We

Raymond & Agnes.

wander'd all the day, When thro' the bow'ring fo--rest, We

colla voce.

wan-der'd all the day.

ff

Yes, well do I re--mem-ber That soft, pure look of thine, Which

told of thy heart's kindness And woke a joy in mine. Ah!

poco rit.

well do I re--mem-ber That soft, pure look of thine, Which

cres.

told of thy heart's kindness And waken'd joy in mine.

cres.

Let me in rus-set garb be clad, My

espress.

fate be what it will— I on-ly pray to see you glad, And

feel you love me still! Ah yes! ah yes! and

rall^o

feel you love me still. How well do I re-mem-ber In

childhood's sunny May, When thro' the bow'ring forest We

wan-der'd all the day, When thro' the bow'ring fo-rest We

wan-der'd all the day!

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

RECIT. (AGNES & MADELINA)

AGNES.

Ma-de-li-na! my friend! my sis-ter! Ah!

MADELINA.

those were hap-py days! But happier days are yet in store for you!

How proud I shall be to see you soon the Ba-ro-ness of Lin-den

(Exit) AGNES.

berg! Poor girl! she knows not what a pang her words in flict. Oh, Raymond!

espress.

Raymond! Per-chance we ne'er may meet a-gain.

pp

Raymond & Agnes.

RECIT. (AGNES)

"OH! TERROR."

DUETTO. (AGNES & RAYMOND)

"O AGNES, CANST THOU NOW FORGET?"

Allegro.

Recit. RAY. Agnes! *AGNES.* Oh terror! *RAY.* Fly not! *AGNES.* Verger! *RAY.* Nay! 'Tis not the

AGNES. Verger; Lo'tis Raymond! Raymond! Thus disguised? Near this ho...ly

shrine? Ah! What would'st thou? *RAY. f ad lib.* Thine!

Call thee, Agnes, mine! mine!

Allegro.

cres. fz ad lib.

Agnes & Raymond.

Allegro molto.

Here! at this ho...ly shrine, Here in the sight of Heav'n...

Here! at this ho...ly shrine, Here in the sight of Heav'n...

Andantino con moto.

thine.

mine.

Oh Ag-nes! canst thou now for...get... That

Andantino con moto.

bliss-ful hour when first we met?... An Orphan, like thy--

-self my tale Won thy tears... thy cheek made pale: I

Agnes & Raymond.

told thee how in Child_hoods morn..... My mother from her home was
 torn.... And while sad Pi_ty seem'd to move... I
 Ah..... no! I ne_ver can for-
 told my grief, I told my love... Ah
 -get... That first dear hour our young hearts met..... And
 no! I never can for-get..... That blissful hour when first we.

dim. *p* *ad lib.* *a tempo.* *cres.* *f^p* *col voce.* *a tempo.*

Agnes & Raymond.

while but pi_ty seem'd to move... I thought 'twas grief..... I own 'twas
 met..... I told... my grief I told..... I told my
 love! A cruel guardian claims... my hand!
 love! Allegro agitato. From
 him, with me, Oh fly 'Tis vain! So watch'd by his com..
 -mand! Then he or I must die! A

ritard. *Allegro agitato.* *ritard.* *p* *AGNES.* *RAY.* *AGNES.*

Agnes & Raymond.

RAY.
 cru...el guardian claims my hand! From him, with me, Oh

AGNES.
 fly! 'Tis vain! so watch'd by his com...mand, by his com...

RAY. AGNES.
 -mand! Then he or I must die! By day and night I'll pray for thee! Be-

lieve me, tho' we part, What-e'er my fate in life may be, Thou

RAY.
 on...ly hast my heart! Ah! . . . From place, to place I'll follow thee, My

Agnes & Raymond.

star of Hope a...lone. . . . Thy faith...ful sha...dow will I be To fade when

AGNES.
 thou, when thou art gone! A cruel guard...ian claims my hand, And tho' with

thee I fain would fly, 'Tis vain, so watch'd by his com...mand

Moderato.
 Ah! yes for...get we e...ver met; A love...lier face, A

light...er heart May bless and cheer each sad re-gret; But thou and I, but

Agnes & Raymond.

thou and I must part! Break Oh break my ach-ing heart We must now for-

rf *rf*

e-ver part! Ah forget we e-ver met! For-get, for-get we.

e-ver met! Break! Oh break! my ach-ing heart! We must now for-

espress. *RAY.*

e-ver part! We must now for-e-ver part! Ah ne'er . . . for-get that

hour we met, That hour we plighted heart for heart; In life a-bove thou

Agnes & Raymond.

Oh break my ach-ing

art my love, And but in death, in death, we'll part! No! from this constant

cres.

heart, we must now for e-ver part.

heart, . . . thou ne'er a-gain a-gain shalt part.

ff *dim.*

p Allegro.

By day and night I'll

By day and night I'll

dim. *pp*

pray for . . . thee What . . . e'er my fu- . . . ture

pray for . . . thee What . . . e'er my fu- . . . ture

dim.

Agnes & Raymond.

fate may be. And tho' they tear, they
fate may be. And tho' they tear, they

tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, thou
tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, thou

rall.
on - ly hast my heart, By day and night I'll
on - ly hast my heart, By day and night I'll
colla voce. *pp*

pray for thee What - e'er my fu - ture
pray for thee What - e'er my fu - ture

fate may be And tho' they tear, they
fate may be And tho' they tear, they

tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, Thou on - ly hast my
tear us soon a - part Thou on - ly hast my heart, Thou on - ly hast my
rit.

heart! By day and night I'll pray for thee What -
heart! By day and night I'll pray for thee What -
dim.

- e'er my fu - ture fate may be. Day and night
- e'er my fu - ture fate may be. Day and

Ah I'll . . . pray for thee Day and night...
 night, day and night I'll pray for thee I'll pray for
 thee Ah... I'll . . . pray for thee Yes! day by day I'll pray for
 thee What'er my wretch-ed fate may be Yes! day by day I'll pray for
 thee What'er my fate may be!
 thee What'er my fate may be!

cres.
ff *f* *ff*

Agnes & Raymond.

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC.

The Verger enters in haste and forces Raymond off; as Agnes rushes off left hand: the

Allegro
agitato.

cres.
dim.

folding doors, slowly open and the Baron enters enveloped in a mantle.

FINALE ACT I.

Allegro
ma non
troppo.

p *cres.* *f*

Recit. BARON.
 Ever neath this hallow'd dome, Horror maketh my heart its home!

Is it the ban of dark ances-tral ills, Done, by my race of yore, this bosom

Agnes & Raymond.

thrills? No! It is not so! No! It is not

so!

Allegro agitato.

It is re... morse, Which like the blast... Before this

Al...tar Brings back the past: With burn-ing key...

it opes the heart... To let in a...go-ny, a...go-

Agnes & Raymond.

-ny! Years may de...part... May de...part...

But conscience, the glass of by-gone time,.... Re-flec-teth

still... Yes, still our selves... Each e...vil feel...ing,

Ev...ry crime! Re-flecteth still... Yes, still our

selves... each e...vil feel...ing, Ev...ry crime!

Agnes & Raymond.

... Re-flect-eth still... Yes, still our-selves Each e-vil
8va

feel-ing, And ev'-ry crime. *dolente.*
fz *mf* *dim.*

But who hi-ther com-eth? Can this be

MADE.
Well I declare He passes me, as if I were a
Ag-nes, So beau-ti-ful, so fair.
colla voce. *ad lib.*

Agnes & Raymond.

a tempo.
post! Yes, Sir! Yes, Sir! it is the La-dy Agnes Did

e-ver Beau-ty boast... Such charms, such

charms as these... Did e-ver beau-ty

boast... Such charms, such charms as these?

My love-ly love-ly ward, well met!

Agnes & Raymond.

66

AGNES.

Dost thou me re-mem-ber? Can I for-
 get the ben-e-fac-tor of my ear-ly, my
 ear-ly years? My se-ond fa-ther?
 My be-ne-fac-tor! Se-ond fa-
 ther! My se-ond fa-ther...

Agnes & Raymond.

67

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TERZETTO. (AGNES, RAYMOND & BARON)

"FLY, YE WEARY MOMENTS FLY."

BARON.

Modérato maestoso.

Now in her eyes those trem-bling
 tears Enchanting, more... than language prove;... Her blushing cheek, such beauty
 wears... But for my crime I still could love! So on the night flow'r
 hangs the dew, But with the sun-light, the sun-light melts away. She smiles! my

Agnes & Raymond.

68

hopes, my hopes of joy renew; Transport will all the past... re-pay. Yes! in her

f dim.

eyes those trembling tears Enchanting, more... than language prove; Her blushing

p

cheek, such beauty wears, But for my crime I still could love! Hope... thou

ff p

AGNES.

art... a spirit light, As the down which floats... on air!...

Gen... the star... in sorrow's night Thou art with us

Agnes & Raymond.

69

ev... ry where! With the sea-boy on the bil... low...

Shin-ing like the bea... con's blaze, Or cir... cled in... thy gol... den

dim.

rays Thou strew'st with balm af-fec-tion's pil-low. She smiles, my hopes of joy re-

dim.

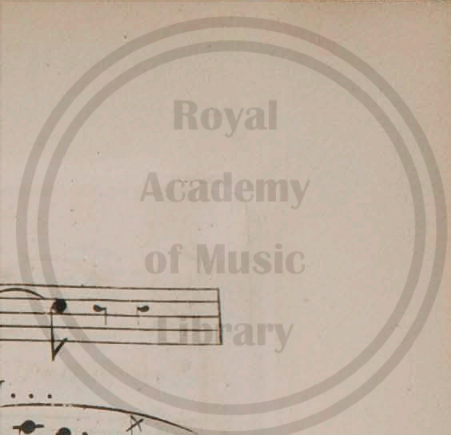
RAY.

Fly on ye wea-ry mo... ments fast... That

- new... my hopes of joy re-new! Fly wea-ry mo... ments fast That

Oh were it not for... that past

Agnes & Raymond.



70

joy and love unite... at last... Fly... ye weary

joy and love unite at last... Fly ye weary

crime, This pang of guilt which laughs at Time, This pang of

mo...ments fly... Fly... ye weary mo...ments fly.

mo...ments fly... Fly wea...ry mo...ments fly.

guilt which laughs at Time Fate's thun...der I'd de fy.

Fly... ye weary mo...ments fly... Fly... ye weary

Fly ye wea...ry mo...ments fly... Fly wea...ry

time This pang of guilt which laughs at Time Fate's thun...der

Agnes & Raymond.

71

wea...ry moments fly Fly on ye weary mo...ments

mo...ments fly That joy and...

I'd de...fy. Oh were it not for that past

fast, That joy and love unite at last... That joy and love u...

love unite... at last That joy and

crime This pang of guilt which laughs at time... Fate's thun...der

nite love and joy unite at last... Fly

love that joy and love unite at last... Fly

I'd... de...fy, Yes, I'd de...fy... Fate's

Agnes & Raymond.

wea-ry... mo-ments fly! Fly, mo-ments
 wea-ry mo-ments fly! Fly, mo-ments
 thun-der I'd de-fy! Fate, I'd de-
 fly! fly mo-ments
 fly! fly mo-ments
 -fy! Yes I'd de-
 fly
 fly
 -fy
 Agnes & Raymond.

Recit. BARON.
 And now to Lin-den-berg de-part! A way! A way!
 Allegro.
 RAY.
 Dear-est I am with thee still
 ACNES.
 Ah what pe-ri! Si-lence pray!
 RAY.
 Thee I'll save from ev-ry ill. ACNES.
 Si-lence,
 BARON. THEODORE. RAY.
 pray! To Lin-den-berg, a-way! Where's my mas-ter? Si-lence!
 Raymond & Agnes.

74

AGNES.
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-
MADE.
All's pre- par'd we must a way Yes in the carriage, in the
RAY.
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-
THEO.
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-
BARON.
All's pre- par'd we must a way All's pre-

O
R
O
C

par'd we must a way To Lin- den- berg a
car- riage well a way To Lin- den- berg a
par'd we must a way To Lin- den- berg a
par'd we must a way To Lin- den- berg a

To Lin- den- berg a
To Lin- den- berg a
To Lin- den- berg a
To Lin- den- berg a

Raymond & Agnes.

75

way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way

way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way
way All's pre- par'd we must a way

To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we

To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we
To Lin- den- berg a way All's pre- par'd we

Raymond & Agnes.

76

A must a way we must a

M must a way we must a

R & T must a way we must a

B must a way we must a

must a way we must a

must a way we must a

must a way we must a

8va

ff

A way we must a way.

M way we must a way.

R & T way we must a way.

B way we must a way.

way we must a way.

way we must a way.

way we must a way.

way we must a way.

sf

Raymond & Agnes.

77

pesanti.

Allegro non troppo.

AGNES.

As the twilight fadeth From the coming day.....

MADE.

Lo the twilight walking In her vest of grey.....

RAY.

As the twilight constant To the opening day.....

THEO.

Three such ugly ruffians Never crossed my way.....

BARON.

Lo the twilight walking In her vest of grey

ANTONI & SONS.

Lo the twilight walketh In the forest grey

Lo the twilight walking In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight walking In her vest of grey

Lo the twilight walking In her vest of grey

Allegro non troppo.

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

A So each fond hope melt...eth From my heart a...way

M To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

R So this true heart near thee Will e...ver e...ver stay

T Ev'ry fea_ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

B To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

A & S Where the wood is dark...est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

Raymond & Agnes.

A So each fond hope melt...eth With_in my heart a...way

M To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

R So this true heart near thee Will e...ver e...ver stay

T Ev'ry fea_ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

B To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

A & S Where the wood is dark...est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

To the fo...rest call...eth To Lin...den_berg a...way

Raymond & Agnes.

As the twilight fad-eth From the coming day.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

As the twilight con-stant To the op'ning day.....

Three such ug-ly ruf-fians Ne-ver crost my way.....


Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey....

Lo the twilight wa-keth In the fo-rest grey

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey.....

Lo the twilight wa-king In her vest of grey



Raymond & Agnes.

So each fond hope melt-eth In my heart a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

So this true heart near thee Will e-ver e-ver stay. Near thee my

Ev'-ry fea-ture tells me That they'll be hang'd some day

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way Now to

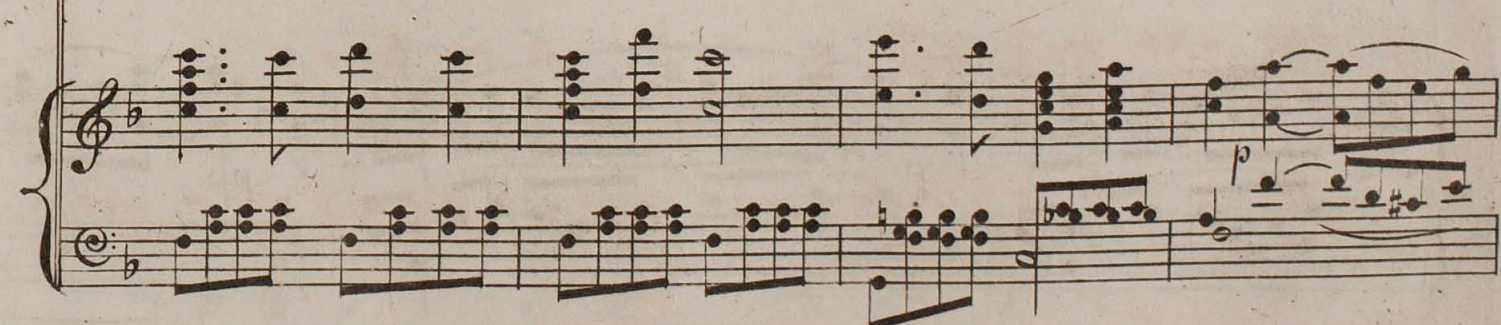
Where the wood is dark-est 'Tis there we'll seek our way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way

To the fo-rest call-eth To Lin-den-berg a-way



Raymond & Agnes.

Yes a way yes a way

Let's a way now a way

heart will ev_er stay yes... my heart will ev_er stay And for

Let's a way now a way

Lin den berg a way! Now to Lin den berg a way No

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Let's a way now a way

Raymond & Agnes.

in my heart a way in my heart a way

To

thee I'll ev_er pray for ev_er pray for

To

lon_ger here de_lay no lon_ger here de_lay No

To

To

To

To

To

Raymond & Agnes.

..... a way! yes a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

ev er, ev er stay! near thee my heart will ev er stay! yes my

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

lon ger here de lay! now to Lin den berg a way! now to

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

Lin den berg a way! Let's a way!

ff

p

p

Raymond & Agnes.

yes a way! in my heart a way in my

now a way!

heart will ev er stay! And for thee I'll ev er pray for

now a way!

Lin den berg a way! No lon ger here de lay! no

now a way!

now a way!

now a way!

now a way!

now a way!

f

p

Raymond & Agnes.

heart a . . . way a

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

ev er pray for ev er ev er

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

lon . ger here de . . . lay no long . . . er here de . . .

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

To Lin . . . den . . . berg a

Raymond & Agnes.

way! As twilight fad . . . eth From the com . ing day

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

stay! As twilight con . . stant To the op . ning day

way! Such ug . ly ruf . . fians Ne . . ver crost my way

lay! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

way! The twilight wa . . keth In the fo . rest grey

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

way! The twilight wa . . king In her vest of grey

Raymond & Agnes.

So each fond hope melteth In my heart a way To Lindenberg

To the forest call eth To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg

So this true heart near thee Will ever ever stay To Lindenberg

Every feature tells me That they'll be hang'd some day To Lindenberg

To the forest call eth To Lindenberg a way a way a way

Where the wood is darkest 'Tis there we'll seek our way To Lindenberg

To the forest call eth To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg

To the forest call eth To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg

To the forest call eth To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg

p cres.

.... I must I must a way To Lindenberg... I must I must a way I must I must a

... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

... you must you must a way To Lindenberg... you must you must a way you must you must a

... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

... To Lindenberg a way a way a way To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg... To Lindenberg a way To Lindenberg a

ff *p cres.*

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

END OF ACT I

ACT II.

DUETTO. (AGNES & RAYMOND)

"IN THESE HALLS OF ANCIENT GRANDEUR."

Andantino con moto.

AGNES.

In these halls of ancient
grandeur, Lo! what trophies round us shine; Glittering helms of hostile
ar-mour, Banners won at Pa-les-tine! From these tow'rs, the
plumed knight On his char-ger boldly went! For Lady's hand and heart to

cres.

cres.

Raymond & Agnes.

fight In the glorious tour-na-ment. In those days of ancient
colla voce.
grandeur, Ah! what rap-ture had been mine! Fighting in the cause of
beau-ty And that peer-less beau-ty thine. Who can paint the joy, the
joy, the bliss At thy feet in hom-age bent, Thy
scarf to wear, this hand to kiss In the glorious tourna-ment. Yet

Raymond & Agnes.

AGNES.

Ah! those dreams so bright and gay Must like the rain-bow
there are dreams as gol-den gay As those which long have
pass a way... Ah! those dreams so bright and gay Must
passd a way... Ah! there are dreams as gol-den gay As
like the rainbow pass a way...
those which long have passd a way...
cres. *ff*
Yet! love far hence I'll
Allegro ma non troppo. Yes! love far hence come

Raymond & Agnes.

fly with thee! To o-ther lands de-part!...
fly with me! To o-ther lands de-part!...
... Yet! love far hence I'll fly with thee! To
... Yes! love far hence come fly with me! To
o-ther lands de-part!... From these dull
o-ther lands de-part!... From these dull
tow-ers at once we'll fly! No grief, no care shall
tow-ers at once we'll fly! No grief, no care shall

Raymond & Agnes.

dim thine eye: Thine, on ly thine shall ev er
 dim thine eye: Thine, on ly thine I ev er shall
 be My heart, yes I live, I live a lone for thee.
 be Yes! I live a lone for thee.
 Yet! love far hence I'll fly with thee! To o ther
 Yes! love far hence come fly with me! To o ther
 lands de part. Yet! love far hence I'll
 lands de part. Yes! love far hence come

Raymond & Agnes.

fly with thee! To o ther lands de part!
 fly with me! To o ther lands de part!
 My life, my love, I
 My life, my love, I
 live a lone for thee. My life,
 live a lone for thee. My life,
 my love, I live a lone for
 my love, I live a lone for

Raymond & Agnes.

pui mosso.

thee I live a lone for thee I

thee I live a lone for thee I

f

ritard.

live a lone for thee a lone, a lone for thee!

live a lone for thee a lone, a lone for thee!

ff ritard. ff

fff

Raymond & Agnes.

Recit.

(Enter Theodore.) THEODORE.

Allegro. The Baron has requested, Si-gnor, to speak with you, a

AGNES. RAY.

lone. Go! dear Raymond. I go; to make no se-cret of my de-

AGNES.

otion. Promise to fly with me! Ah! I hear his footstep. In that o-ra-tory I'll wait thy

rall. RAY. (exeunt.)

coming: Fare well! Fare well! my Agnes! *Moderato.*

Raymond & Agnes.

THEODORE.

vivo.

I foresee an e_lopement! Some one comes!

A light footstep! Should it be

*p**vivo.*

Theodore hides behind the Curtain

Madelina? I'll steal a kiss ere she's a_ware ont!

Moderato.

and Francesco enters — a lamp in one hand and a key in the other. (clock strikes)

Allegro non troppo.

FRAN.

Ten, by the castle clock!

And this is All-Hallows Eve!

Raymond & Agnes.

When the Ghost of the Nun

takes her an_nu_al round!

Yet, I

must unlock the cas_tle door, And then with draw that cur_tain; Then

I the tapers must light. the tapers must light.

THEO.

'Tis well I'm not a_fraid!

That

Recit.

FRAN.

fool Francesco! what can he want?

Ho_ly St. Nicholas! some one spoke!

Raymond & Agnes.

Ho-ly St. Nicholas! some one spoke! Ho! Ma-de-li-na! Bar-det-ta!

Here's the Ghost! Here's the Ghost! oh! oh! oh! I'm going to

dim.

Allegro. (Enter servants &c., with lights)
faint! What means this? How pale you look! non troppo.

FRAN. **MADE.**
Don't you know this is All-Hallows night! Yes! I re-mem-ber,

'Tis All-Hallows night.

Raymond & Agnes.

SOLI AND CHORUS. (MADELINA & FRANCESCO.)

"YES! IT IS ALL HALLOW'S NIGHT."

Allegretto
Moderato.

MADE.
Yes! it is All-

Hallows night, When by the old-en law Yon ho-ly ta-pers

FRAN.
we must light; Yon cur-tain dark with-draw! The cas-tle door, too,

Raymond & Agnes.

I must lock; But mark! you soon will see Our no__ble Ba__ron

forth will stalk And ask of me the key. Then a gain so

grave unlock The cas__tle door will he:—.... Oh, how my trembling

nerves 'twould shock To hear him grate the key! And then when tolls the

tur__ret clock Drear midnight to pro__claim, . . . The Nun there takes her

ghost_ly walk From out of that old frame.

Sop. 1^{mo}
Yes, yes, we know Tis e__ver so When by the old__en

Sop. 2^{do}
Yes, yes, we know Tis e__ver so When by the old__en

Tenori.
Yes, yes, we know Tis e__ver so By the old__en

Bassi.
Yes, yes, we know Tis e__ver so By the old__en

law Yon ho__ly ta__pers you must light:

law Yon ho__ly ta__pers you must light:

law Yon ho__ly ta__pers you must light:

law Yon ho__ly ta__pers you must

and yon dark cur_tain with__draw..... Tis e_ver so!

and yon dark cur_tain with__draw..... Tis e_ver so!

and yon dark cur_tain with__draw..... Tis e_ver so!

light: yon dark cur_tain with__draw..... Tis e_ver so!

(Francesco makes an attempt to light the tapers on the Altar-table; they all advance tremblingly with

their tapers — Theodore groans and shakes the curtain; all start — Madelina faints and falls on to a chair.)

Raymond & Agnes.

Recitative continued.

THEODORE.

Allegro.

What a brave set! Made.li.na in a

a tempo.

(he kisses her)

swoon. I really must a restorative try!

MADE.

(Theodore interrupting her.) MADE.

Ah! is it you? I thought you were the Ghost! Just so! — but I'm

THEO.

very much offended! Pray pardon me! Come! forgive me, And I'll light yonder tapers there.

Andantino con moto. He lights the tapers.

cres.

Raymond & Agnes

There now! but is there nought else that I can do?

pp

MADE. *Andantino con moto.*

Pray just withdraw that curtain, before yon martyred saint. (he withdraws the cur-
tain.) *pp*

ad lib. MADE. *All? non troppo.* CHOS. Tutti

How lovely! And now I look a gain 'tis strangely like the Lady Agnes! Yes! 'tis

ad lib. *f*

Sop! Ten. & Bassi. Sop. & Ten. (Enter B.) BARON.

like the Lady Agnes, very like, very like! very like, very like very, very, very. Silence!

f

(They all hurry off.) THEO. (exits)

away! be gone! What a horrid countenance!

dim. *p*

Raymond & Agnes.

RECIT. AND SCENA. (BARON)

"MADRID, OH, MADRID!"
AND
"WHEN OTHERS AT THE WATCHFIRE SLEPT."

ad lib. BARON.

Allegro moderato. *Ma.*

ff

...drid, Oh! Ma...drid! I see thee once a...gain!

p

She whom I tore from out her husband's halls Still is be-fore me!

Fr...tic with despair! A...gain that in...jurd Lord be...

Raymond & Agnes.

agitato.

neath my dagger falls! I see his wound-ed breast! his dy-ing

lento.

glare!... Mem-o-ry! Oh! mem-o-ry of guilt... And

pain!

Moderato.

cres. *f* *dim.*

Andante sostenuto.

When o-thers at the watch-fire slept In

calm and joy-ous dreams. When o-thers at the watch-fire slept In

poco accel.

calm and joy-ous dreams Pale trou-ble-d forms Around me

wept Or woke me with their screams!... The

poor-est Vas-sal in my hall Might scoff at all.. my pow'r The

pow'r of him, whose heart, the pow'r of him whose heart can ne'er re-call One calm or happy

hour. The pow'r of him whose heart can ne'er re-call One calm or hap-py

hour, one hap- py hour! . . .

Allegro agitato. No! No!

No cy-press o'er my tomb shall wave, My mem'-ry claim no

tear, The trav'ler pas-sing by my grave Will cross himself with

fear. Gone for ever hope of

Raymond & Agnes.

bliss, While this life while this life . . . shall

last . . .

Gone for ev-er, hope of bliss, While this life shall last: Ah!

what is pow'r, what is wealth? Can they re-call the past Can

they re-call the past! No

Raymond & Agnes.

cy--press o'er my tomb shall wave, My mem'ry claim no tear; The

trav'ler pas-sing by my grave will cross himself with fear.

Gone for ever hope of bliss,

While this life while this life..... shall last.....

.....

dim. p

Gone for ev_er

hope of bliss While this life shall last..... While this life shall

last: Ah! what is pow'r Ah! what is wealth, Can they re-call the

past? Ah! gone for ev_er

hope of bliss While this life shall last..... While this life shall

116
espress.

last... Ah! what is pow'r Ah! what is wealth, Can they re-call the

colla voce. *ff*

past... can then re-call the past... can

cres. *p* *cres.*

then re-call the past re-call... the

f *ff*

past re-call... the past!

ff *ff* *fz* *fz*

Raymond & Agnes.

117

SCENA AND DUET. (RAYMOND & BARON)

"PARDON! THE HAND OF AGNES."

Allegro non troppo. RAY.

Par-don! par-don! The hand of

ff *p*

BARON. RAY.

Agnes! Ah! then thou dost love her? Yes! be-yond my life, I

tranquillamente.

love her!

BARON. (aside.)

I scarce can hide my fu-ry! But, Agnes, hast not heard Is des-tin'd

RAY.

But he who claimeth such a gentle ward To force her

to become a no-ther's bride. Yes, another's bride!

fz *fp*

Raymond & Agnes.



heart hath too much noble pride. Hath she confess'd she loveth thee? Ah, yes, Ah

yes, she loveth me? In vain then she ap-prov-eth thee. In vain then

she ap-prov-eth thee; The an-cient Le-gend of this hall, My so-lemn

vow makes past re-call. The saint-ed Nun of yon-der shrine, All, all, de-

-crees she must be mine. The sain-ted Nun of yon-der shrine Now de-

Raymond & Agnes.

'Tis fa-ble all, that le-gend old, In vain thou wouldst de-

-crees she must be mine!

-ceive! 'Tis fa-ble all, that le-gend old, In vain thou wouldst de-

-ceive: No fa-ble is that le-gend old! 'Tis true, thou may'st be-

-lieve: No fa-ble is that le-gend old! 'Tis true, thou may'st be-

poco meno. -lieve! Of yonder Saint the tale is but too true, Which on our house its ma-le-

Raymond & Agnes.

diction drew: Ne'er to be remov'd till of our line The last in marriage.

With the last of hers shall join. The

Recit:

pp Recit: ad lib.

last of her race was Agnes doom'd to be; The last of Lind.enburgh, be hold in me!

RAY.

For mercy's sake some pi-ty shew, This wild, this dark be-lief fore-go: For

mer-cy's sake some pi-ty shew, This wild, this dark be-lief fore-go!

Raymond & Agnes.

BARON.

My fa-ther, on his dy-ing bed, Made me

RAY. BARON.

vow yon Maid to wed. Ah Heav'n! I found her in a low-ly cot, I

watch'd with care her steps thro' life; I found her in a low-ly cot, I

cres.

watch'd with care her steps thro' life; Whether I love, or love her not, She

RAY.

must be-come my wife. No! I for-bid such cru-el deed which Heaven's

pp

Raymond & Agnes.

BARON.
jus-tice would dis-own, And who art thou, that I should heed, Be-fore my
father's will, thy frown!

dim.

cres. *f* *dim.* *pp*

Andante espress.
RAY.
While yet in boyhood's ro-sy morn, A Brigand sought our happy home; My
Mo-ther from these arms was torn, My fa-ther met an ear-ly doom. He
sunk beneath the Murd'ers steel, And left in sorrow, past re-lief, A

Raymond & Agnes.

BARON.
blight-ed heart too crush'd to feel, A-lone in life, a child... of grief! With-

(aside.) (aloud)
hor-ror and with dread I hear this fear-ful, fear-ful his-to-ry! And
you are of Ma-drid, And this your life's... dark mys-te-ry? Pro-
ceed! Pro-ceed! That hour fair Ag-nes'
smile I met, How chang'd my path of lone-li-ness! I felt there was one

RAY.

Raymond & Agnes.

be-ing yet... Dear as the gone, to love, to bless! And when from her dear

eyes no more Af-fec-tion's light shall give re-lief Then may the cold earth

co-ver o'er A bro-ken heart a child... of grief!

Allegro tempo 1^{mo} And of thy Mother hast ne-ver heard From that sad hour A-

las! from that sad hour, no sin-gle word. Nor of the vile de-spoiler who hurried her a-

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY. way? 'Twas said, that o'er Banditti he held sway: His name "I-ni-go" I-ni-go.

RAY. Yes! I-ni-go- That de-tes-ted word is gra-ven here;-

as with a flam-ing sword! By heav'n di-rect-ed, at the appoint-ed

BARON. place- Ha! RAY. One day, Shall I meet th'as-sassin face to

(gazing at him.) face:- As thou, and I, meet, face to face! Face to face, and then:-

RAY. BARON.

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY.

Allegro.

His life would fail to sate re_venge!

BARON. RAY.

BARON.

Away! For that fell strife that dead_ly wrong,—

Away!

RAY.

That wrong he heap'd on me and mine,

His life would fail to

Why fix thy gaze on me

I ne'er have injured thee!

Why fix

sate re_venge:

For that fell strife

he heap'd on me and

thy gaze on me! I ne'er have injured thee.....

Raymond & Agnes.

mine,

He heap'd on me and mine.

No! ne'er injured thee, Why fix thy gaze on me!

Away, away! A

_way! I'll hear no more!

Or thou for mer_cy shalt im_

_plore. Thinkst thou I'll go

ere see_ing Ag_nes; No!

Proud Ba_ron, No!

Proud Baron, No!

A_way! a_way! I'll hear no more!

no more!

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY. BARON.

Or thou for mercy shalt implore. Proud Baron, no! Why fix thy

Proud Baron, no! thee I de fy!

gaze on me, I ne'er have injured thee— injured thee! Hence! be gone, or dread my

rage. No! Ag nes I de

mand to see once more. Her to free I'll

Hence! I swear thou ne'er shalt see her more.

force, each bar, each door, Her to free

No! tho' on thy knees thou shouldst implore Hence! be

I'll force each door! Agnes I will see once more. Yes, Ag nes

gone! Tempt me not! Hence! be gone! Tempt me not! I swear thou

I will see once more, Yes, Agnes I will see once

ne'er shalt see her more, Tho' on thy knees thou shouldst implore, thou shouldst im

more! I de mand to see once more.

plore. Hence! I swear thou ne'er shalt see her

Her to free I'll force each bar, each door!
more. No! tho' on thy knees thou shouldst im-

Her to free I'll force each door! Agnes I will see once more,
-plore; One more step but ad-vance And this dagger despite that

Yes! Agnes I will see once more, Yes! Agnes I will
glance I plunge at once with in thy heart. I plunge at once with

(seizing dagger) *Recit. ad lib.*
see once more. Lo!... Vaunting tyrant! tho' thy deadly rage my life would
in thy heart.

Raymond & Agnes.

harm, See how honest courage Can thy guilt dis-arm! Take back thy

dagger! Ah! what word is here? This name "L-ni-go" speak! speak!

BARON.
Quickly from this castle fly, Or thou shalt in its deepest dungeon lie!

RAY. *Maestoso.* BARON. RAY.
Thou art L-ni-go My father's deadly foe! Hence! Fiend! Fiend, restore my

mother! Or, by the fiercest vengeance Thou shalt surely

Raymond & Agnes.

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Allegro molto.

BARON. RAY.

die! Help! help, there! Die! murderer!

Murderer!

MADIELINA. *ff*

RAYMOND. *ff*

FRANCESCO & BARON. *ff*

Sop. *ff*

1st & 2d Ten. *ff*

Bassi. *ff*

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

Ah!... that sword, his fu...ry stay;

f

Raymond & Agnes.

133

Ah! what means this wild af...fray. Hence to a dun...geon

Soon I'll end this wild af...fray. Hence to a dun...geon

what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! the mur...ders life shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

him con...vey:- Yes! his life for this shall pay.

Raymond & Agnes.

M Ah! what means this wild af- fray: Ah! that sword! his
 R Soon I'll end this wild af- fray. Yes! this sword! his
 F & B Ah! what means this wild af- fray? Ah! that sword! his
 Ah! what means this wild af- fray? Ah! that sword! his
 Ah! what means this wild af- fray? Ah! that sword! his
 Ah! what means this wild af- fray? Ah! that sword! his

M fu- ry stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.
 R rage shall stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.
 F & B fu- ry stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.
 fu- ry stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.
 fu- ry stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.
 fu- ry stay: Hence to a dun- geon him con- vey.

Raymond & Agnes.

M Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon
 R Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon
 F & B Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon
 Yes his life for this shall pay. Hence to a dun- geon

M him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.
 R him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.
 F & B him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.
 him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.
 him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.
 him con- vey. Yes his life for this shall pay.

Raymond & Agnes.

Fiend! re-store to me my fa-ther! BARON. Fiend! re-

Be-gone or dread my rage!

Be-gone or dread our rage!

Fiend! re-store to me my mo-ther! BARON.

Hence! a-way I'll hear no

Chorus.
Hence be-gone or dread our rage.

Raymond & Agnes.

more! Soon for mer-cy thoult im-plore!

His

To some dungeon him con-vey.

life for this will pay Hence! hence a-way No more de-

Hence! hence a-way No more de-lay.

Hence! hence a-way No more de-

Raymond & Agnes.

lay Hence! hence a way, a way, a way.
 Hence! hence a way, a way, a way.
 lay. a way.

Ah! that sword, his fu...ry stay.
 Yes! this sword, his rage shall stay.
 Ah! that sword, his fu...ry stay.
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fu...ry stay.
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fu...ry stay.
 No de lay! Ah! that sword, his fu...ry stay.

Ah, what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon
 Soon I'll end this wild af...fray: Hence to a dun...geon
 what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon
 Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon
 Ah! what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon
 what means this wild af...fray? Hence to a dun...geon

him con...vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.
 him con...vey: Yes! the mur...ders life shall pay.
 him con...vey: his life for this shall pay.
 him con...vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.
 him con...vey: Yes! his life for this shall pay.
 him con...vey: his life for this shall pay.

M Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his
 R Soon I'll end this wild af-fray? Yes! this sword, his
 F & B Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his
 Ah! what means this wild af-fray? Ah! that sword, his

M fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.
 R rage shall stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.
 F & B fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.
 fu-ry stay: Hence to a dun-geon him con-vey.

M Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a
 R Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a
 F & B Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a
 Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a
 Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a
 Yes, his life for this shall pay: Hence to a

M dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a
 R dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a
 F & B dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a
 dun-geon him con-vey. A way! Hence to a
 dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a
 dun-geon him con-vey. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a

Musical score for page 142, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "dun-geon him con-vey: Hence a-way" and "dun-geon him con-vey: His life for this his life shall pay".

Musical score for page 142, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hence! him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall" and "Hence! him con-vey. Yes his life for this shall".

Musical score for page 143, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "pay shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon him con-" and "pay shall pay. Hence to a dun-geon him con-".

Musical score for page 143, featuring vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "vey A-way! Hence to a dun-geon him con-" and "vey His life for this his life shall pay! Hence to a dun-geon him con-".

vev. Hence a way! Hence him

vev. Hence a way! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

vev. Hence a way! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

vev. His life for this his life shall pay! Hence him

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

con-vey. yes his life for this shall pay

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

shall pay!

cresc. assai. *ff*

fff *fff* *fff*

FINALE TO SECOND ACT.

Moderato. *fp*

Sop.^o *pp* Hor_ror! it is near the hour When
 Ten.^{1^o} *pp* Hor_ror! it is near the hour When
 Ten.^{2^o} Hor_ror! it is near the hour When
 Bassi. When

forth to wan_der ghosts have powr; When thro' the dark and
 forth to wan_der ghosts have powr; When thro' the dark and
 forth to wan_der ghosts have powr; Yes! Thro'
 ghosts have powr; Thro'

Raymond & Agnes.

cres. *pp*
 dis_mal night, The spec_tre Nun, all clad in white, A
 dis_mal night, The spec_tre Nun, all clad in white, A
 dis_mal night, The spec_tre Nun, all clad in white, A
 dis_mal night, The spec_tre Nun, all clad in white, . . .

flam_ing lamp up_rear_ing, A crim_son dag_ger bear_ing, Will,
 flam_ing lamp up_rear_ing, A crim_son dag_ger bear_ing, Will,
 flam_ing lamp up_rear_ing, A crim_son dag_ger bear_ing, Will,
 Will.

stalk_ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re_pair. *A pp*
 stalk_ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re_pair. *A pp*
 stalk_ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re_pair. *A pp*
 stalk_ing down yon creaking stair, To this old hall re_pair. All clad in

Raymond & Agnes.

flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you
 flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you
 flaming lamp up rear-ing! A crimson dagger bearing, Will, stalking down you
 white. Will, stalking down you

MADE. poco riten.

creaking stair To this old hall re-pair. Ah see! ah see, 'tis she! 'tis she! Be-
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.
 creaking stair To this old hall re-pair.

CHO.

hold the spectre Nun! Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!
 Ah see! ah see 'tis she! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!
 Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!
 Ah see! 'tis she! Be hold the spectre Nun!

Raymond & Agnes.

Arpa.

MADE.

Allegretto. Oh! ho-ly spi-rit, who
 thro' these gloomy tow'rs, Thus e-ver roam-est
 on this fear-ful night; Behold our terror! on us take pi-ty! We fear! we

Raymond & Agnes.

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tremble with dread af-fright! On us take pi-ty

On us take pi-ty! We trem-ble with af-

fright! Sop! On this fear-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

Oh! fearful spi-rit On this aw-ful night! We shake, we

shake and trem-ble with af-fright Yes! on this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

trem-ble with af-fright Oh! fearful spi-rit On this

8ves
Raymond & Agnes.

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aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

aw-ful night We shake, we trem-ble with af-fright.

AGNES.

Silence! silence! not a word In this

haun-tered hall be heard; But a mur-mur, but a

sigh; You shall die! You shall die! And ye who

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

'Tis ah! 'tis his life to spare. Thus a gain thy shrine I kindle,

Lady, 'tis All hal lows Night! Thou art potent; from this cas-tle

Oh as-sist, di-rect our flight! Thou art potent, from this castle

Oh! as-sist, di-rect our flight! Oh as-sist the lo-ver's flight!

Holy Agnes deign to pardon, From this castle oh! direct, assist our flight!

Raymond & Agnes.

Moderato assai. A ghost? no! no! They you deceive! Mede

ceive? First let us see! Yes! we will see, we will see! Let us see! First let us see! Let us

see! ere we be-lieve! At least this tale will cause them here to stay,

While I release my master, and away! Yes, yes, but—Saint ly Ag-nes!

deign to par-don: Yes! 'tis the Lady Agnes! Yes! 'tis the Lady Agnes!

Raymond & Agnes.

AGNES.
Voices ah! most wel come no de lay, no de lay!

MADE.
quick, quick to release thy mas ter, quick! Hence! a way! release thy master and a way! make no de lay!

THEO.
Now release thy master and a way! make no de lay!

I'll release my master and a way! with out de lay!

(unbolting dungeon door, with difficulty.) (Raymond enters from dungeon)

Raymond & Agnes.

AGNES.
MADE. Ah! kind Saint, kind Saint thoust heard my pray'r

RAY. Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r

THEO. Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend my pray'r

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r

And gent ly calm'd, gent ly calm'd my heart's des pair.

And aid his arm aid his arm her hence to bear.

And aid this arm aid this arm her hence to bear.

And aid his arm aid his arm her hence to bear.

Ah! kind Saint kind Saint thoust heard my pray'r,

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r.

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend my pray'r,

Ah! kind fate at tend, at tend their pray'r.

Raymond & Agnes.

And gently calm'd, gently calm'd my heart's des pair.

And aid his arm, aid his arm her hence to bear.

And aid this arm, aid this arm her hence to bear.

And aid his arm, aid his arm her hence to bear.

Ah! kind Saint Thou'st heard my pray'r,

Kind fate kind fate

Ah! kind fate At tend my

Kind fate kind fate

And gently calm'd my heart's des pair.

And aid him her hence to bear.

pray'r aid me her hence to bear.

And aid him her hence to Ah! lock'd the door the key not

colla voce. *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.

Ah! Ah des pair! Ah that step!

Ah! Ah des pair! Ah that step!

Ah! Ah des pair! Ah that step!

there Ah des pair! 'Tis the

fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!

fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!

fearful sight! Yes 'tis he!

Baron! 'Tis the Baron, Yes 'tis

hush! be still!

Silence! RAY.

Silence! BARON. Ah!

he! Silence! Stay, Ferdinand!

Raymond & Agnes.

Hold he is not conscious! No! he
my father's name! hour of vengeance! not conscious?
Stay, Ferdinand!

sleepeth!
he sleepeth!
he sleepeth!
he sleepeth!

Andante.
AGNES.
Lost! and in a dream, His
Andante. Lost! and in a

Raymond & Agnes.

eyes on phantoms beam; Be hold that look so pale, Dark
dream, His eyes on phantoms beam, Be hold! Dark
sha dows him as sail! MADE. Lost! and
sha dows him as sail! Lost! and in a dream His
colla voce. *mf dim.* *pp*
in a dream Behold that look so pale, Dark sha dows
eyes on phantoms beam Be hold that look so pale.....
him as sail, him as sail! Lost.....
Dark sha dows him..... as sail! Lost! and in a
Dark sha dows him as sail! Lost! and in a

and in a dream, That look so
 Lost and in a dream Dark sha_dows, dark
 dream His eyes on phantoms beam Be_hold that look so
 Be_hold that look so pale
 dream, Dark sha_dows on me gleam, Ah me that form so
 pale, Dark sha_dows him as sail! His
 sha_dows him as sail! He's
 pale, Dark sha_dows him as sail! His
 Lost and in a dream, He's
 pale, Beneath it still..... I quail! Dark sha_dows

Raymond & Agnes.

eyes on phan_toms gleam, He's lost and in a
 lost and in a dream, His eyes on phan_toms gleam Be...
 eyes on phan_toms gleam, He's lost and in a
 lost and in a dream, His eyes on phan_toms gleam Be...
 on me gleam, Ah me! that look so pale: Be_neath it
 dream, His eyes, his eyes on phan_toms gleam, Be...
 hold that look so pale Dark
 dream His eyes, his eyes on phan_toms gleam, Be...
 hold that look so pale Dark
 still I quail! Dark sha_dows on me gleam, Ah me that

Raymond & Agnes.

hold that look so pale, Ah. that
 sha...dows him as sail. him
 hold that look so pale. sha...dows
 sha...dows him as sail Dark sha...dows him.
 look, that look so pale. Be...neath it
 look. so pale! His eyes on phan_toms
 as...sail! He's lost and in a
 him. as...sail! His eyes on phan_toms
 as...sail! He's lost and in a
 still. I quail! Dark sha...dows on me gleam. Ah

dim. *ff* *dim.* *ff* *dim.* *ff* *dim.* *ff* *cres.* *ff* *p*

gleam, He's lost and in a dream; His
 dream His eyes on phan_toms gleam Be...hold that look so
 gleam He's lost and in a dream His
 dream His eyes on phan_toms gleam Be...hold that look so
 me that look so pale, Be...neath it still I quail! Dark
 eyes, his eyes on phan_toms gleam, Be...hold that look so
 pale Dark sha...dows him as
 eyes, his eyes on phan_toms gleam; Be...hold that look so
 pale Dark sha...dows him as
 sha...dows on me gleam. Ah me, that look that look so

cres. *f* *cres.*

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A pale ah that look so pale.
 M sale him as sail.
 R pale sha dows him as sail.
 T sail dark sha dows him as sail.
 B pale Be neath it still I quail.

A Lost and
 M Lost in a
 R Lost and
 T Lost in a
 B Ah that look! beneath it still I quail! Be neath it

cres. f

Raymond & Agnes.

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A in a dream!
 M dream a dream!
 R in a dream!
 T dream a dream!
 B still I quail! trem. rall. p

BARON. Recit. ma in tempo.
 Saint, whose shrine I have in sulted, Hear! ah, hear my contrite
 Moderato.

(The picture fades)
 prayr! Ah, re jec ted! oh! anguish oh! des
 dim. pp accel.

Raymond & Agnes.

Moderato.

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AGNES. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what
MADE. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what
RAY. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what
THEO. *pp* What anguish! what des pair! what
pair! What anguish! what des pair! what

anguish what des pair!
anguish what des pair!
anguish what des pair!
anguish what des pair! Ah what see I!

Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des
Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des
Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des
Is this madness! Ah what anguish! what des pair! what des

Raymond & Agnes.

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Agitato.

pair! ah what des pair!
pair! ah what des pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!
pair! ah what des pair! Oh fear-ful sight!
Is this madness? Can it
be That she can leave the can-vas there; And on All hal-lows
eve Walk from this cas-tle forth? But ah! I'll make a--
tonement. Ho! Fran-cis-co!— I'll make a--tone-ment! Ho! Fran-

Raymond & Agnes.

Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

THEO.
ces...co Ope the castle door, Quick, take the key! Ah! 'tis the key, 'tis the key!

BARON.
Yes! there's the key!

pp languendo. *a tempo.*

Saint we bless thee, near us still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Saint we bless thee, near them still be

Still I see thee, gliding past me

poco meno.

Thro' the wood our foot...steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood their foot...steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood our foot...steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Thro' the wood our foot...steps light, While the midnight clock is sounding

Ghast...ly spec...tre pale and white While the midnight clock is sounding

Guide us safe...ly thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bound ing

Guide them safe...ly thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bound ing

Guide them safe...ly thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bound ing

Guide them safe...ly thro' this night: While true hearts with love are bound ing

Thro' these chilling halls to night: And the shrieks of spi...rits yell ing

pp

Aid, oh aid us, in our flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid them, in their flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid us, in our flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Aid, oh aid them, in their flight! While true hearts with love are bounding

Freeze the hearts blood with af_fright! And the shrieks of spi_rits yell ing

fp

Aid, oh aid us in our flight. Aid..... us

Aid, oh aid them in their flight. Saint we bless thee,

Aid, oh aid us in our flight. Saint we bless thee,

Aid, oh aid them in their flight. Oh thou dear key! Open door be!

Freeze the hearts blood with af_fright. Still I see thee,

pp

in our flight. Aid..... us

near them still be, While the mid_night

near us still be, While the mid_night

Pretty moon, oh lend thy light And while the midnight chimes are pealing

Glid_ing past me, Ghast_ly spec_tre,

in our flight. While..... mid_night is

clock is sound_ing, While true

clock is sound_ing, While our

Thro' the fo-rest let's be stealing. Oh thou dear key! O_pen door be!

pale and white, yes, While the

cres.

pp

cres.

pp

cres.

pp

cres.

sound...ing, Ah!... this... night.

hearts are bound...ing, guide them thro' this night.

hearts are bound...ing, guide us thro' this night.

Pretty moon, oh lend thy light, For I'll not spare my steps, my steps to night.

clock is knel...ing Thro' these halls to night.

Aid... us in our flight.

Saint, we bless thee, near them still be,

Saint, we bless thee, near us still be,

Oh thou dear key! O pen door be! Pretty moon, oh lend thy light, And

Still I see thee, glid...ing past me,

Aid... us in our flight.

while the mid...night clock is sound...ing,

while the mid...night clock is sound...ing,

while the mid...night chimes are pealing, Thro' the fo rest let's be stealing,

Ghast...ly spec...tre, pale and white, yes,

While... mid...night is sound...ing,

While true hearts are bound...ing,

While our hearts are bound...ing,

Oh thou dear key! O pen door be! Pret ty moon, oh lend thy light, For

While the clock is knel...ing

Ah! this night! Ah!

Guide them thro' this night! Ah!

Guide us thro' this night! Ah!

I'll not spare my steps my steps to night! While midnight chimes are pealing

Thro' these halls to night!

while our hearts with love are bound ing,

while true hearts with love are bound ing,

while our hearts with love are bound ing,

Thro' the fo-est let's be stealing, I'll not spare my steps to night, no,

Still I see thee, gha stly

Raymond & Agnes.

Guide us thro' this night.

Guide them thro' this night.

Guide us thro' this night.

I'll not spare my steps, my steps to night.

spec tre, pale and white.

cres.

ff

Allegro. **MADE.**

BARON. With dread each nerve is trem bling

Ah Traitor! me be tray ing! Thou shalt die!

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

Vain is all dis-sem-bling!

No pow'r my vengeance staying! Thou shalt die!

Ah mer-cy! Ah mer-cy!

Ah! traitress me-be-tray-ing No pow'r my vengeance stay-ing

ah! ah! mer-cy ah! ah! mer-cy!

Yes! thou shalt die, Traitress! die! Thou shalt die! Ah traitress

With dread each nerve is trem-bling

me be-tray-ing! Thou shalt die! No pow'r my

In mer-cy spare my life! In mer-cy

vengeance staying. Help! with-in there! O-bey my summons

(aside)

spare my life! (parlante) Tho' deep thun-ders

The pris'ner has es-cap'd! Yes! the pris'ner has es-

Ten. & (Francesco) Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

Bassi. Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

Ah! Lo! with fu-ry

lash, And vi-vid lightnings flash! Take this

-cap'd. Pursue! fly! fly! Tho' tempests lash! Pursue!

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but deep-est, deep-est

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but deep-est, deep-est

flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, And naught but deep-est, deep-est

pair Be-neath thy fos-tring care.

Tho' lightnings flash! O'er take him or die!

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his wrath as-suage, For

Tho' deep thun-ders lash, And vi-vid lightnings flash!

Yes, the pris-ner has es-cap'd. Pursue! fly! fly! Tho' tempests lash!

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, Naught but

Lo! with fu-ry flashing Ev'ry look be-trays his rage, And naught but

Take this pair Be-neath thy fos-tring

Pursue! Tho' lightnings flash! O'er take him or

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

deep-est; deep-est ven-geance can his fear-ful wrath, his

care. Tho' thun-ders lash!

die! Tho' thun-ders lash! And lightnings

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev'-ry

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev'-ry

wrath as-suage, For lo! with fu-ry flash-ing Ev'-ry

And lightnings flash! Take this faith-ful pair Be-
flash! The tem-pests roll a-bove, pur-
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance
look be-trays his rage And naught but deep-est ven-geance

colla voce.

neath thy care.
sue, pur-sue, fly! Ah trai-tress me be-tray-ing!
can his wrath as-suage Tho' thun-ders lash and lightnings
can his wrath as-suage Tho' thun-ders lash and lightnings
can his wrath as-suage

Raymond & Agnes.

Ah in mer-cy spare, oh spare my life.
Trai-tress thou shalt sure-ly die! Fly, fly, pursue and-
flash O'er-take him or ye die! Tho' thunders lash and lightnings
flash, pur-sue, O'er-take him or we die! Tho' thunders lash and lightnings
Fly, pur-sue, O'er-take him or we die!

cres.

Take this faith-ful pair be-neath thy care. Tho' thun-ders
fly, O'er-take him or ye sure-ly die! Fly, pur-
flash O'er-take him or ye sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders
flash O'er-take him or we sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders
Fly o'er-take him or we sure-ly die! Tho' thun-ders

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

lash and light_nings flash Pro_tect this faith_ful pair!
 ... sue him or ye die. Pur_sue him or ye die! Naught but re_

lash and light_nings flash Pur_sue him or ye die!
 lash and light_nings flash Pur_sue him or we die!

lash and light_nings flash Pur_sue him or we die! Naught but re_

ff

Naught but re_venge can e'er as_suage The fu_ry
 ... venge can e'er assuage, can e'er as_suage The madd'ning

ff Naught but re_venge can e'er as_suage The fu_ry
ff Naught but re_venge can e'er as_suage The fu_ry

venge will e'er assuage, will e'er as_suage The fu_ry

Raymond & Agnes.

of his dead_ly rage, The fu_ry of his dead_ly rage, Nought but re_
 torments of my rage, The madd'ning torments of my rage, Nought but re_
 of his dead_ly rage, The fu_ry of his dead_ly rage, Nought but re_
 of his dead_ly rage, ... can as_
 of his dead_ly rage, The fu_ry of his dead_ly rage, Nought but re_

ff

venge can e'er as_suage his dead_ly rage. Naught but re_venge can e'er as_
 venge can e'er as_suage the madd'ning torments of my rage The madd'ning
 venge can e'er as_suage his dead_ly rage. Naught but re_venge can e'er as_
 suage his rage ... can e'er as_
 venge can e'er as_suage his dead_ly rage. Naught but re_venge can e'er as_

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

suage his dead ly rage! With dread each nerve is
torments of my rage! Trairess, me be tray ing Thou shalt
suage his dead ly rage!
suage his dead ly rage!
suage his dead ly rage!

trem_bling! In mer cy spare my
die! No powr my vengeance stay ing Fly! pur sue him!

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

life! Ah they are far a way Ah! bles sed
O bey my or ders haste a way, a way.
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.
Now haste a way, now haste a way, a way.

dim.

saint. pro tect. this faith ful
pair, pro tect them!
fp *sempre p.*

Oh! ho ly Ag nes pro tect this faith ful
8^{va}

Raymond & Agnes.

pair! Take them be-neath thy
gva

kind and fos-tring care

p *cres.* *p* *cres.* *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.

END OF ACT II.

ACT III.

SCENA. (ANTONI)

"RAGE THOU ANGRY TEMPEST."

Allegro
Agitato. *p* *cres.* *f* *ff*

Raymond & Agnes.

ff *dim.*

p *pp*

ANTONI.
a piacere.

Rage thou angry tempest! Rage thou an gry

tempest! Rage thou an gry tempest! Fierce winds

blow Shake to its deep est stone Yon cas tle wall! My

Raymond & Agnes.

se cret this proud Ba ron soon shall know: That se cret

cres.

will his soul ap pal; Yes, will his soul ap pal, his in

f *dim.* *p* *cres.* *f* *dim.* *f*

. most soul ap pal That se cret will his soul ap pal!

ff

Mute vic tim of his cru el pride, Ra

dim. *p*

. vella, too, un hap py bride, — Mute vic tim of his cru el pride, Ra

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

strove to soothe her griefs, yet from that hour My heart to dark despair was
doom'd! Those accents which had taught my soul to love Were in deep
silence hush'd— she spoke no more: Mute and resign'd her sad-ness
did but prove Alas! that hap-pi-ness for me was o'er That
hap-pi-ness for me, for me was o'er.

pp express.
ritard.
pp

Tempo lmo

Howl! Howl! Howl! Howl on fierce
winds...
Allegro non troppo. Howl on fierce winds... Let thunder roll and echo
thro' my tor-tur'd soul; Let storm fiends shout... and

ff
p
f

fill the air; Let ev'ry blast yell out. . . . "Despair"! Proud Baron

in thy halls, thy halls of state Thou soon shalt find the bandit's

hate. Proud Baron in thy halls of state Thou soon shalt

find the bandit's hate. . . . Re-venge then on thine

ear will cry, "Despair, despair and die". . . . Re-

Raymond & Agnes.

venge then on thine ear will cry "Despair and die, despair and

die?" Thou shalt find the bandit's hate!

Thou shalt find the bandit's hate. . . . The

bandit's hate! Proud Baron thou shalt find the bandit's

hate!

Raymond & Agnes.

CHORUS. ACT 3.

"PLAY! PLAY! FIGHT FOR THE GAME."

Vivace e Furioso. *ff*

MARTINI. *ff* Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

ROBERTO. *ff* Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Tenor. *ff* Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Basso. *ff* Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

Raymond & Agnes. *ff* Play! play! fight for the game! The dice-box manfully.

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

manfully rattle; Wine! wine! the triumph proclaim Of him who

wineth the bat-tle: fight for the game The dice-box rat-tle

wineth the bat-tle: fight for the game The dice-box rat-tle

wineth the bat-tle: fight for the game The dice-box rat-tle

wineth the bat-tle: fight for the game The dice-box rat-tle

Here's to the man who wineth the bat-tle. Play! play!

Here's to the man who wineth the bat-tle. Fight for the game The dice

Here's to the man who wineth the bat-tle. Play! play!

Here's to the man who wineth the bat-tle. Fight for the game The dice

Raymond & Agnes. *f*

play! play! fight! fight! fight for the game
man ful ly rat tle And here's to the man Who winn eth the bat tle

play! play! fight! fight! fight for the game
man ful ly rat tle And here's to the man Who winn eth the bat tle

Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game
Wine! wine shall the triumph proclaim Of him who winneth the game

Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro claim.
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro claim.
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro claim.
Play! play! Wine shall the triumph pro claim.

Twice eight!

Twice eight!

Twice eight!

Ten, and seven! Ten, and seven!

Ten, and seven!

Twelve, and four!

Twelve, and four!

Twelve, and four!

Twice eleven! (spoken) Oh! (spoken) Oh!

The game is mine!

MAR. Stay if you please! Stay if you please! Be fore you the stakes so

ROB. prompt ly seize; I tell you, you're a cheat! A cheat? You said a

MAR. ROB. MAR. cheat? I said a cheat! That word re_peat. A most in_fer_nal

cres.

Raymond & Agnes.

cheat Take that and to the devil go. Refrain! re_ frain! Like

Scoundrel! I'll kill thee with a blow. Refrain! re_ frain! Like

men and not like wolves engage! Forbear, for_ bear this rage! Ra

men and not like wolves engage! Forbear, for_ bear this rage! Ra

_vella! turn your eyes this way! You a lone their rage can stay!

_vella! turn your eyes this way! You a lone their rage can stay!

Ravella! Ravel la! You a lone their rage can stay!

Ra_vella! Ravel la! You a lone their rage can stay!

Raymond & Agnes.

(Ravella comes forward and pacifies them — taking away their daggers and bidding them under the rug.)

ff

(They rush on each other again) *f* (A knock is heard, they exclaim "Antoni!") *ff*

WAR.
Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

ROB.
Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

COR.
Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

COR.
Hush! not a word, not a word, Beware, be...ware! Him to

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

cross we may not dare! Hush! not a word, not a

Raymond & Agnes.

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

word, Beware, be...ware! Him to cross we may not

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

dare Be...ware! be...ware!... be...ware....

Raymond & Agnes.

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC WITH DIALOGUE.

ANTONI. { "Confound this storm. I'm wet thro' } { Martin takes his cloak }
 { A cup of wine to warm me? } { and gives him wine. }

Andantino
 con moto:

{ Good boys! so peaceable } { Come hither lads! } { hear. Deaf as she is } { know more than she }
 { and fond of each other! } { Don't let Ravella } { she always seems to } { ought. Would you be }

{ lieve it; The stranger } { in the forest was no less } { ROBERTO "The Baron Lin } { someone else. What think }
 { we robbed last night } { a personage than — } { denberg?" ANTONI "Aye and } { you of our old Captain of }

ROB. { "What the great Baron of Lin } { ANTONI "Eh? what? } { List! Voices outside }
 { denberg Inigo, our old Captain! } { Ha! ha! ha! she sleeps } { (Hillio! help! within there!) }
 { (and is dreaming no doubt) }

f *f* *p* (knocking at door.)
 Ravella drops her distaff.

{ Roberto runs to wicket, looks thro' utters an exclamation of surprise, whispers to Antoni, who is }
 { equally surprised. The table is turned into a rude altar with a large cross on it. Antoni is disguised }

Allegro.

p *cres.*

as a Hermit with a long white beard. He motions menacingly to Ravella to open the door.

cres.

Raymond & Agnes.

f *ff*

He kneels in pretended devotion. Raymond enters bearing Agnes in his arms, followed by Theodore

p *poco meno.*

with valise. Ravella gazes at Raymond for a moment as if seeing some remembered resemblance,

{ then totters back to her seat and covers her face with her }
 { hands. Theodore seated on the valise before fire. }

poco rall. *p*

RAYMOND.

Par don, ho ly Hermit, this in-trusion, but be hold! A cup of wa-ter,

ANTONI. (to his sons)

pray— in mer-cy haste. 'Tis the young Ca-va-lier who de-fend-ed the

pp

Raymond & Agnes.

Baron at the risk of his life, in the forest; Welcome, Sig-nor, to the

Her-mit's hum-ble dwell-ing! Ra-vel-la! some water, haste thee! She

sleeps! I, my-self will bring it to you; Soon the Sig-no-ra 'twill res-

TOE. What a kind old Hermit! Faith this is more pleasant: Forest walks are

charming, But I'm bet-ter here at pre-sent. There's some-thing so con-

Raymond & Agnes.

sol-ing In sitting near the fire; And with such pi-ous com-pa-ny What

Heav'n res-tore thee To this longing breast;

more can one de-sire.

ANTONI. Gaze once more on me And make me ev-er blest. The crystal

AGNES. Ah!

RAY. Ah! she re-

from a sa-cred spring In ho-ly cha-lice lo! I bring.

Raymond & Agnes.

vives! Thus re-stor'd to me— To this long—ing

THEO.
What a nice old Hermit! Faith this is quite pleasant, What a nice old

ANTONI.
Poor young

breast;— Gaz—ing once more on thee I

Hermit! There's something so con-soling In sitting by the fire, With such pi-ous

La—dy! Poor young La—dy!

*{ Ravella lifts up the wolf skin
rug under which are the daggers. }*

feel for ev—er blest. (Theodore confused, alarmed)

com-pany What more can one de-sire? Oh! ah!

She re—vives.

pp

ANTONI.
My son what ails thee? THEO. (confused)
'Tis nothing! I saw a chesnut roasting, Which

some-bo-dy forgot, And trying out to snatch it, I found it, rather hot. My

son, my son that on-ly shows, In great or lit-tle things, We

should not touch what is not ours Lest pu-nishment it brings! I've

heard that voice be-fore, If mem'ry do not fail; I'll soon know if that beard be real or

pp

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rall. (pulls off hermit's beard) RAY. THEO.

on-ly some cow's tail! What hast done? Unmask'd a villian, sir; Be-

ANTONI.

The devil!

ACNES.

Turns An- Ab!
toni round RAY.

hold! Ah!

THEO.

What a nice old

RAY

Monster! dread my ven-geance! dread my

Hermit! A lesson 'tis for youth, To see so bright a sample Of such pi-e-ty and

ANTONI.

Away, fool! away, away, a way, I

Raymond & Agnes.

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ACNES.

Fear as sails me tho' thou'rt near me tho' thou'rt

wrath! Fear not, dear one, I am near thee, I am

truth. What a nice old Hermit! A lesson 'tis for youth To see so bright a

scorn thee! I fear? 'Tis you who

near. me!

near. thee!

sample Of such pi-e-ty and truth!

ven-geance have to fear: Dost thou re-mem-ber,

in the forest 'Twas thy arm struck me down:- 'Tis now my turn, and

Raymond & Agnes.

AGNES.
rest as-surd, No mer-cy shall be shown. What e-vil pas-sion stirs his
breast? My sen-ses sink with fear; Ah! His
RAY.
Calm ev-ry anx-ious fear to rest; Fear not while I am
ff
dead-ly rage be-ware. Ah! My sen-ses sink with fear: Ah! be-
near. Ah! These trem-bling doubts as-suage. Fear not, ah! these
THEO.
ware his dead-ly rage. A pret-ty saint in-deed! I wonder what's his
ANTONI.
trem-bling doubts as-suage. My ven-geance for that blow Full sure-ly you shall
f

creed. A pret-ty saint in-deed, I wonder what's his creed!
know. My ven-geance for that blow Full sure-ly you shall know!
ff
AGNES.
Fear still as sails me,
RAY.
Fear still as sails thee,
THEO.
What a nice old Hermit! A les-son 'tis for
ANTONI.
My ven-geance for that blow Full
dim.
In this trem-bling breast Vain-ly I
In that trem-bling breast, Lov'd one, oh
T youth To see so bright a sample Of such pi-e-ty and truth. 'Tis really quite con-
A sure-ly thou shalt know. My ven-geance for that

A strive to calm my anx-ious doubts to rest.
 R strive to calm thy anx-ious doubts to rest.
 T soling Ex-amples thus to see; And in such mo-ral com-pa-ny As
 A blow Full sure-ly, sure-ly thou shalt know!

A Fear still as sails me;-
 R Fear still as sails thee;-
 T this good man's to be! Yes, 'tis quite con-sol-ing Ex-amples thus to
 A Yes! 'twas thy arm that struck me down; Re-

A In this trem-bling breast
 R In that trem-bling breast
 T see; And in such mo-ral com-pa-ny As this good man's to
 A -venge I'll have Re-

Raymond & Agnes.

A Vain-ly I strive to calm my
 R Lov'd one oh strive to calm thy
 T be. Yes 'tis real-ly quite con-sol-ing Ex-amples thus to
 A -venge- I'll have, Yes, re-

A anx-ious doubts to rest. I strive to calm my anx-ious
 R anx-ious doubts to rest. I strive to calm thy anx-ious
 T see, Examples thus, yes, thus to see. 'Tis quite con-sol-ing thus to
 A -venge, re-venge I'll have, Full sure-ly thou my wrath shalt

A doubts . . . my anxious doubts my doubts to rest. I strive to
 R doubts . . . thy anxious doubts thy doubts to rest. oh strive to
 T be In such moral com-pa-ny. 'Tis quite con-
 A know, My wrath shalt surely know shalt sure-ly know. Full sure-ly

Raymond & Agnes.

A calm my anxious doubts my anxious doubts, my doubts to
 R calm thy anxious doubts thy anxious doubts, thy doubts to
 T sol ing, thus to be In such mo ral com pa
 A thou my wrath shall know my wrath shalt sure ly know shalt sure ly
 A rest, my doubts to rest, my doubts to rest
 R rest, thy doubts to rest thy doubts to rest
 T ny. such com pa ny, such com pa ny such
 A know shalt sure ly know shalt sure ly know shalt
 A . . . my doubts to rest.
 R . . . thy doubts to rest.
 T com pa ny.
 A sure ly know.

Raymond & Agnes.

SOLO (AGNES) & CHORUS.

Allegro
 Agitato.

f *cres.* *8va*
 f *ff* *8va*
 f *AGNES.*
 Larghetto sostenuto. Men, who with relentless hearts Ev'ry
 law of ho nor break; Think! more swift ly life de
 parts Than the sun light . . . from the lake.

Raymond & Agnes.

Mer-cy! like the angels wings, Lifts the soul beyond this earth! *sva*

più mosso.
But guilt, the writhing serpent stings The heart that gave it birth. . . .

. . . . The writhing serpent stings the heart. . . . that gives it

a tempo. *colla voce.* *dim.* *pp*
birth!

CORO.
Ah what tremor o'er us steals As a voice came thro' the air; A solemn knell
Ah what tremor o'er us steals As a voice came thro' the air

that sadly peals To us despair that sadly peals des pair. . . .

that sadly peals To us despair, to us des pair. . . .

Raymond & Agnes.

Thunder.

Robbers fall on their knees at a peal of thunder. In doing so Ravella discovers miniature

Allegro agitato.

f

which has been lost in the struggle. She examines it and utters a scream— shows it to Antoni who

exclaims "Fernando" can it be! "He the son of — release him instantly?"

fz *dim.* *pp*

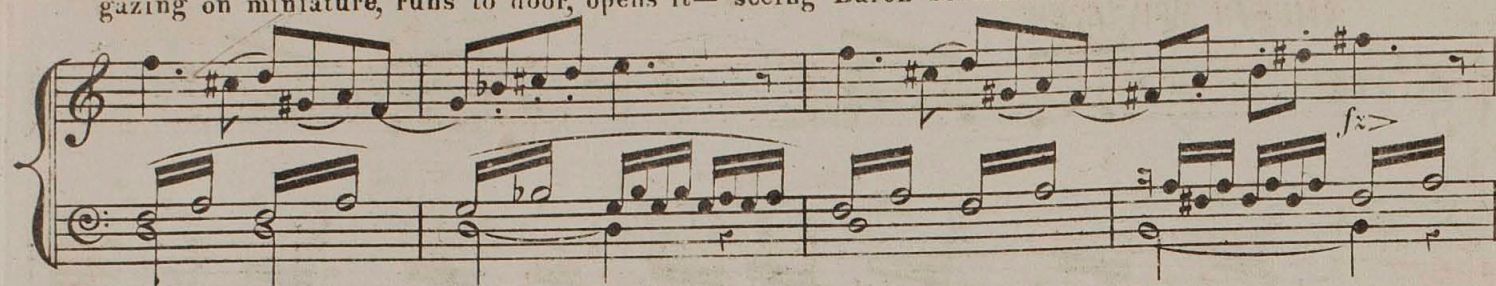
fz *cres.* *pp* *cres.* *fz* *dim.*

{ Raymond rushes to Agnes. A loud knocking is heard. } During this music Baron and soldiers knock
{ Antoni runs and looks out of wicket, and says }
{ "The Baron! soldiers! fly! } *f*
{ fly! or we are taken? }

while a large stone is removed, opening a chasm down which the robbers escape. Ravella who has been

Raymond & Agnes.

gazing on miniature, runs to door, opens it— seeing Baron screams and throws herself into chasm



pulling stone after her.



Recit.

RAY.

BARON.

(aside)

RAY.

Hear me! Not a word:— a—gain you are my pris'ner. To

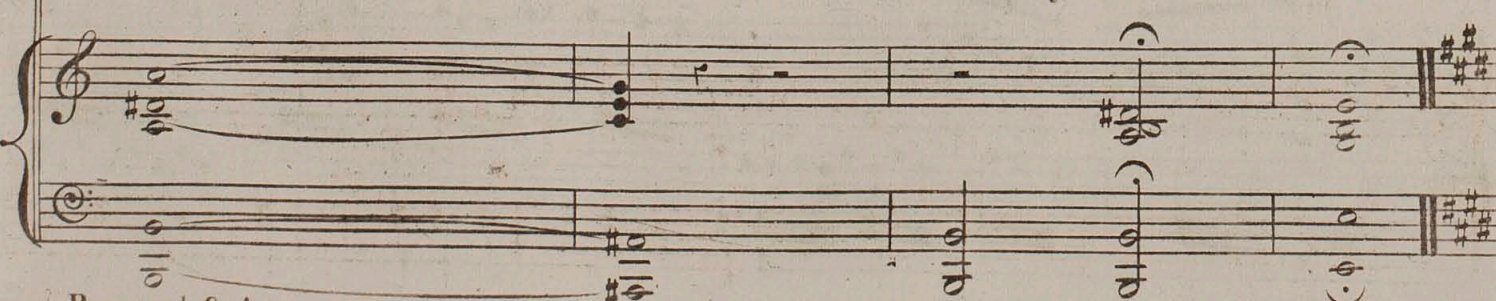


rescue Agnes from this robber band. I triumph. 'Twere better I should yield!



BARON. (aside)

Soon shall death sate my vengeance, He 'neath my will shall fall!

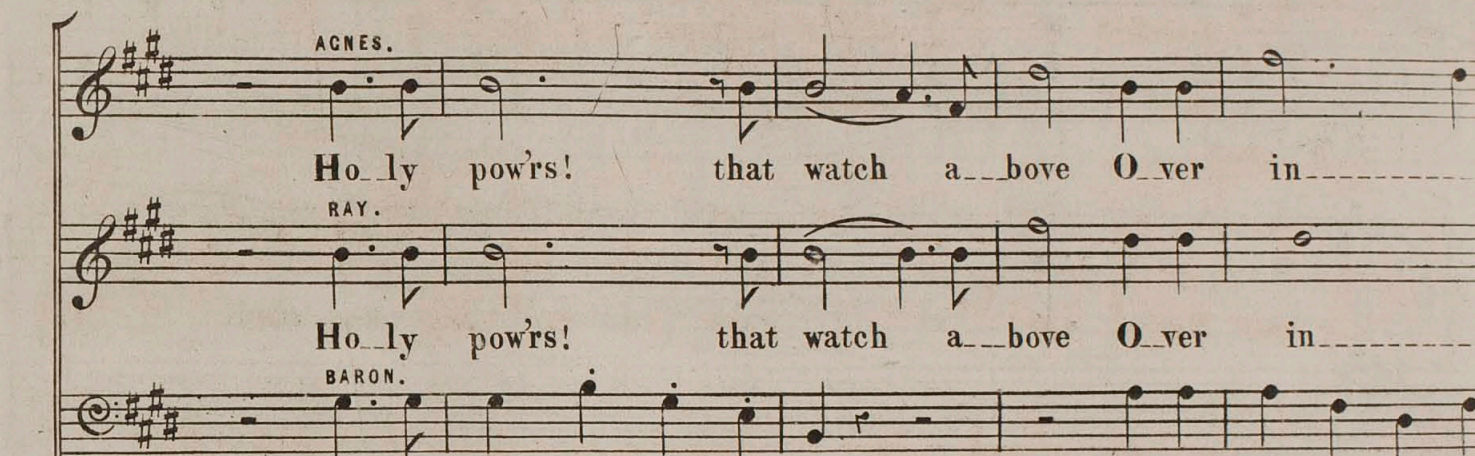
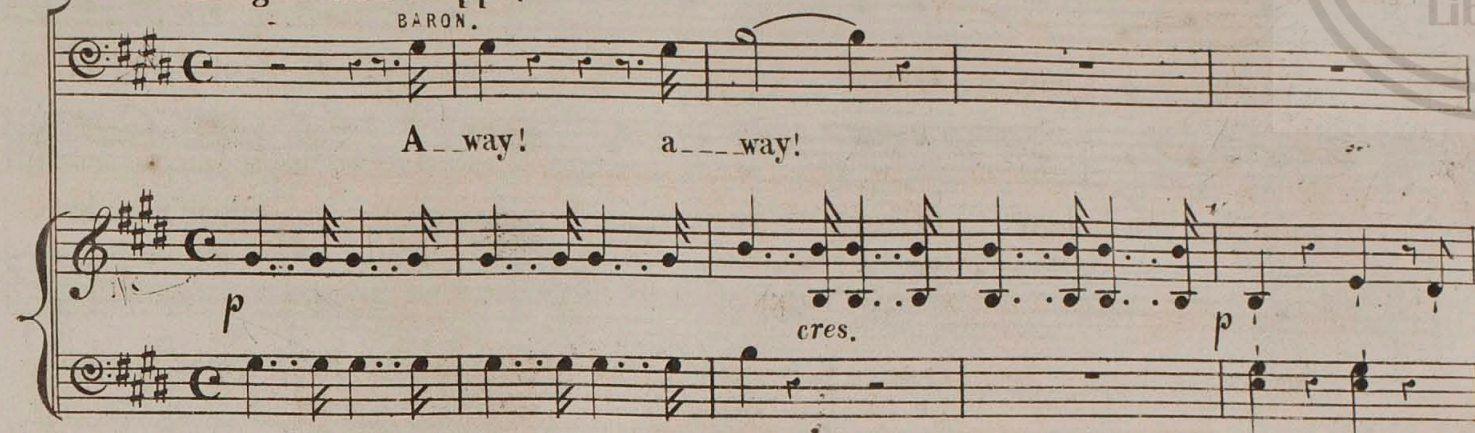


Raymond & Agnes.

Allegro non troppo.

BARON.

A—way! a—way!

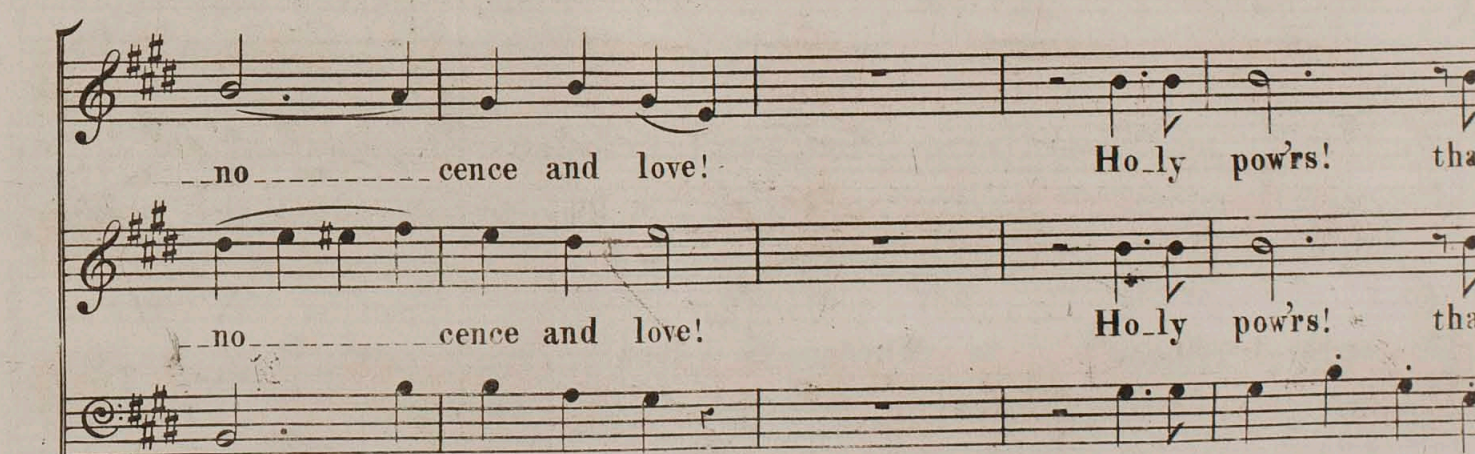
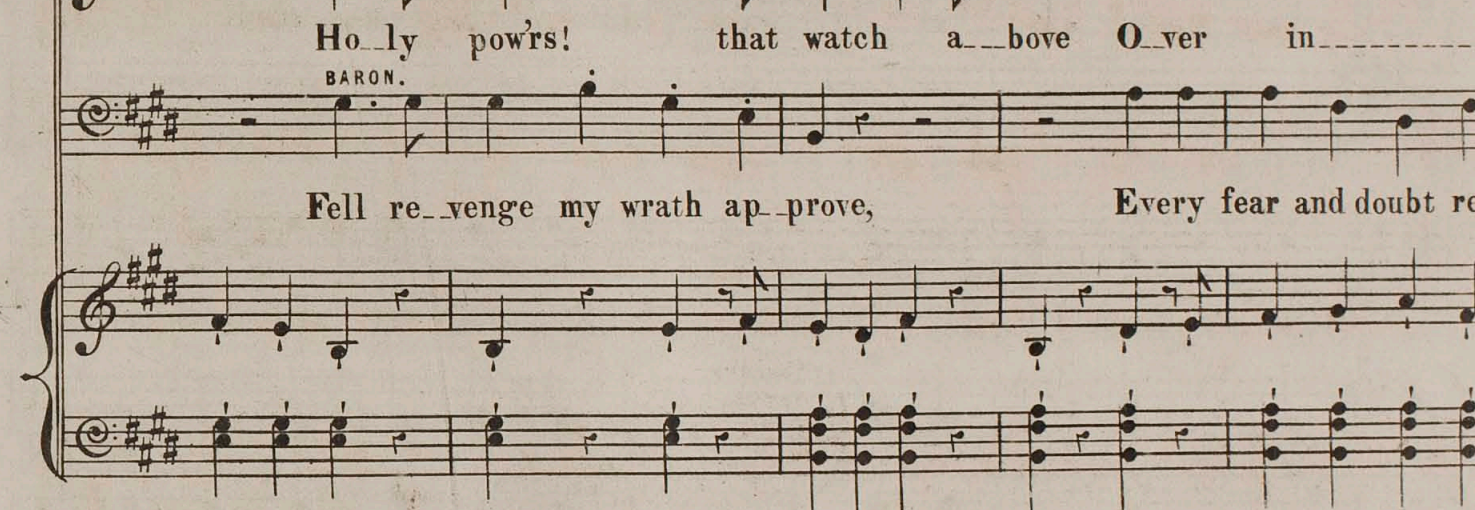


AGNES.

Ho—ly pow'rs! that watch a—bove O—ver in—

Ho—ly pow'rs! that watch a—bove O—ver in—

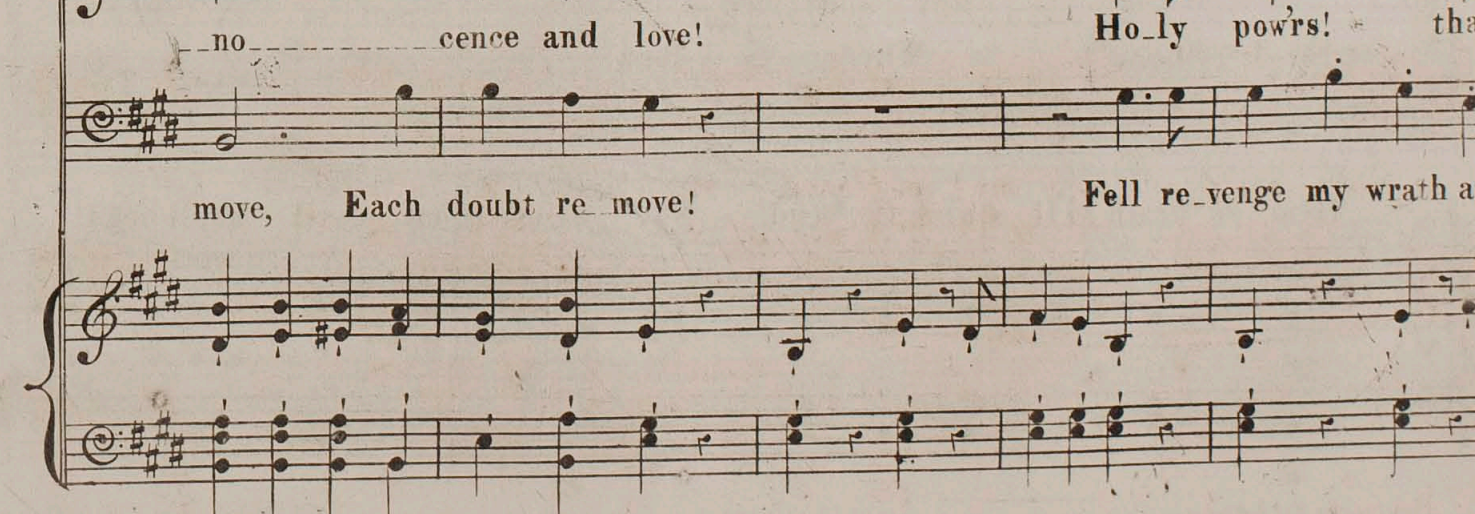
Fell re—venge my wrath ap—prove, Every fear and doubt re—



—no— cence and love! Ho—ly pow'rs! that

—no— cence and love! Ho—ly pow'rs! that

move, Each doubt re—move! Fell re—venge my wrath ap—



Raymond & Agnes.

watch a__bove O ver in no cence and love.
 watch a__bove O ver in no cence and love.
 -prove Every fear and doubt re__move Each doubt remove.
 Vain__ly we with fate con__tend!
 Him to death I'll quickly send, She be__neath my will shall bend!
 Thy pi__ty lend, thy pi__ty
 Migh ty one! Thy pi ty lend!
 Him to death I'll quickly send, She beneath my will shall bend!

lend! Ho ly Pow'rs that
 Ho ly Pow'rs that
 I'll pack up, and quick re__
 CORO. Fell re__venge, my wrath ap__
 March, march, the moon looks forth a__bove, forth from a__bove
 watch a__bove O'er in no cence and love!
 watch a__bove O'er in no cence and love!
 -move; Neither for re__ward nei ther for re__ward nor love!
 -prove, Ev'__ry fear and doubt re__move!
 Thro' the fo rest quickly, thro the fo rest quick ly move!

A Vain ly we with fate con tend,

R Vain ly we with fate con tend Oh mighty

Not a purse of gold to gain, Longer here would I re main.

B Him to death I'll quickly send, She beneath my pow'r shall bend.

The cap tive, the cap tive in his dungeon chain!

A Migh ty one thy pi ty lend!

R one! Oh migh ty one thy pi ty lend!

Not a purse of gold to gain, Longer here would I remain!

B Him to death I'll quickly send, I'll quick ly send!

The cap tive, the cap tive, He shall not es cape a gain!

A Ho ly Pow'rs that

R Ho ly Pow'rs that

I'll pack up and quick re

B Fell re venge, my wrath ap

March, march, the moon looks forth a bove, forth from a bove;

A watch a bove o'er in no cence and love!

R watch a bove o'er in no cence and love!

move; Neither for re ward, nei ther for re ward nor love!

B prove! Ev ry fear and doubt . . . re move!

Thro' the fo rest quick ly, thro' the fo rest quick ly move!

cres.

CORO. (they march off)

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March, march, to thy dungeon chain

Thou shalt not, not escape a gain.

dim. p pp

Raymond & Agnes.

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BALLAD. (RAYMOND)
"FAREWELL THE FOREST AND THE PLAIN."

Lento. pp

(Antoni appears)

trem. fz ff

As Antoni withdraws his head from window, Raymond is conducted in.

Andante. 8va p

"Ah that way bolts are with drawn?"

Andante con moto. p

RAY. Fare well the forest and the plain, Fare well the blue and starry sky: My early doom, a dungeon chain, To suffer, or perchance to

Raymond & Agnes.

die. But can a dungeon chain e_rase While mem'ry lives, my

Agnes dear, That an_gel-form, that an_gel-face Thy sigh of Love thy parting

poco rall.

tear.... That an_gel form that an_gel face Thy sigh of Love.... thy

a tempo.

part....ing tear!

They'll seek me in my father's home, For me, they'll ring the parting

knell But what my fate, or where my doom, No watchful eye on earth shall

tell. Yet still what_e'er my lot may be Thine im_age shall my

fond heart bear, Con_tent to die, dear love, for thee, And all I ask, a parting

poco rall.

tear Con_tent to die, dear love, for thee, And all I ask.... one

a tempo.

part....ing tear.

DUET. (ANTONI & BARON)
 "DESPITE RESISTANCE."

Allegro. *f* *ff*

Recit. BARON.

Despite re_sistance, in an hour at farthest, She to the

cha_pel shall at once be hurried He will not ea_sily a_

rall.

gain es_cape me! And in his tomb my se_cret will lie

f *p* *colla voce.*

Raymond & Agnes.

Andantino. ANTONI.

buried. Cha_ri_ty, no_ble

Baron! Were I to tell thee of the robber Who

I lack the time, good father!

BARON.

in the forest did way lay thee? Ah, then indeed, good fa_ther, with alms I would re

ANTONI.

pay thee! What wouldst thou give were he with in thy powr? This

BARON.

Raymond & Agnes.

Be hold him! I am he! Yes, Anto ni!

chain of Jewels! Ah! Antoni!

Return'd to his old chief, The Baron, I ni go! Now Lord of

Lin denburgh, his great respect to shew. Away! did I not chase thee from my

'Tis true and I reveng'd was in my flight! I carried off thy la dy love!

sight? Villain! Ravella! Ah!

Raymond & Agnes.

ANTONI.

villain! Could she approve thy odious passion? To do her justice, No! Most

wrong'd by thee! Dumb she be came; Her beau ty like a

Dumb!

espress. BARON. ANTONI.

flow er fa ded a way! And at this hour? She may be

near this spot; I cannot say;— But mad she is! Oh heav'n!

Raymond & Agnes.

ANTONI.
Now shall we like old friends, Like old friends the castle
enter! Wretch! That depends on one condition! Name it!

BARON.
As of old canst thou unerringly the rifle

ANTONI.
hold? And strike thy victim with as deadly aim? My nerves are iron My

BARON.
blow is still the same. My blow is still the same! There's

Raymond & Agnes.

ANTONI. (whisperingly)
one whom I would kill:— He's in my way! 'Twere done if thou in gold wouldst

BARON.
pay! A thousand ducats! A-greed! But where? Seest thou yon Statue by the chapel there.

ANTONI.
Beside that burning lamp in half an hour, The gold I'll place; To clutch it thoult have

BARON.
pow'r; Hid near the lattice! Hid near the lattice! But thou must swear to

ANTONI.
shoot the man who from the castle glides A female on his arm! A female on his arm,

Raymond & Agnes.

BARON. ANTONI. BARON.

The gold decides; He shall die! You swear? I swear! Go! prepare!

legato.

ANTONI.

To deceive me do not dare! 'Tis done! my honor's

pledg'd—I swear! my hon-our's pledg'd I swear Yes, my honor is pledg'd and I

swear! I swear Yes, my honor is pledg'd and I swear. I

To deceive, to deceive do not dare, do not dare. To deceive, to deceive do not

swear.

dare.

cres. dim. pp

Raymond & Agnes.

SCENE 4. ACT 3.

SCENA (AGNES)

"IN VAIN I WANDER."

AGNES.

Andantino, quasi Allegretto.

In

p cres. f dim.

vain, in vain I wan-der thro' ev'ry dreary cham-ber, In vain I

cres. dim.

call thee, my Raymond, ev'ry where. . . . I call thee ev'ry

cres. dim.

where. . . . I call thee ev'ry where. . . . yes, ev'ry where Echo a

Raymond & Agnes.

lone re_spond eth, re_spondeth to my anguish, Echo a lone re_spond eth, re_spondeth to my anguish, And thy name, thy dear name but mock eth my des_pair. . . . mocketh my des_pair. . . . mocketh my des_pair.

cres. *f* *dim.* *ff* *p*

cres. *espress.* *f* *dim.* *p*

Raymond & Agnes.

Andante.

My heart is thine 'tis all thine own What e'er thy fate may be— If grief should be thy lot, a lone, I'll share that grief with thee: I'll share that grief with thee: I do not sigh for banner'd hall, Nor gems of dazz ling worth; Thy home, where'er it be, I'd call my

Raymond & Agnes.

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lento. *a tempo.*

fai...ry dream of earth... My heart is thine, 'tis all thine own What'eer thy fate may

fp

be; If grief should be thy lot, a lone, I'll share that grief with

thee. If grief should be thy lot, a lone, I'll share that grief with

cres. *colla voce.*

Allegro.

thee.

f *8va*

Raymond & Agnes.

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Allegro Vivace.

To hear the mu-sic of thy voice, To

ff

know thee ev-er near, To know thee ev-er near; With

thine this heart could still rejoice, And chase each ris-ing tear, Ah

no! I ask no ban-ner'd hall, No crown of queen-ly worth, No! I

ask no ban-ner'd hall... Nor crown of queen-ly worth.

p

Raymond & Agnes.

A mountain cot, with thee, I'd call,

I'd call my fai-ry dream of earth, my fai-ry dream... my dream of earth.

dim. pp

rit.

colla voce.

a tempo.

A mountain cot, with thee, I'd call,

I'd call my fai-ry dream of earth...

pp

My dream of earth, my fai-ry dream of earth, my fai-ry dream of earth, my dream, my dream, my fai-ry dream of earth, my dream of earth, my dream of earth, my dream of earth! of earth!

p

più lento.

tempo 1mo

f

ff

MELODRAMATIC MUSIC TO FOLLOW ARIA.

Andante.

AGNES (speaking)
 {"What strange feeling seems thus
 to overcome me like a dream"}

["my limbs tremble. Sup-
 port me mother of heaven."] She sinks on couch. Scene opens and discovers tableau.

dim.

(behind scenes) Sop! CORO.
 Larghetto. Agnes, Agnes, bliss at tend thee,
 (Organ behind scenes)

ppp

Peace of mind and sweet re- pose; Ev' ry joy of life be friend thee

Soothe thy heart and calm thy woes. Ev' ry joy of life be friend thee

Raymond & Agnes.

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Soothe thy heart and calm . . . thy woes.

DIALOGUE. (see libretto)

QUARTETTINO.

Allegro non troppo.

AGNES. f. dim.
 Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

MADE. f. dim.
 Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

RAY. f. dim.
 Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

THEO. f. dim.
 Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

f. dim.

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the mer-ry sky-lark call-eth

f. dim.

Raymond & Agnes.

[illegible]

of Mu

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn, While the merry skylark call-eth

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

And the ear-ly Hunter's horn Tra la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la la la la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la la la la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la la la la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

tempo 1mo

ff

8va

ff

There on banks of opning flowers, While the woodbine twines a---bove,

There on banks of opning flowers, While the woodbine twines a---bove,

There on banks of opning flowers, While the woodbine twines a---bove,

There on banks of opning flowers, While the woodbine twines a---bove,

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

We'll for-get that Time hath hours, And re-joice with

Moderato.

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

mirth and love. Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Raymond & Agnes.

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la la la la la la Tra la la la la

la Where the pear-ly dew drop fall-eth

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Mid the ro-sy beams of morn; While the mer-ry skylark

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la Tra la la la Tra la la la

Raymond & Agnes.

call eth And the ear ly Hunter's horn Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

Tra la la la la la la la la la Tra la la la

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

la Tra la la la la Tra la la la la.

tempo 1mo

ff

8va

Raymond & Agnes.

FINALE.

*Moderato
assai.*

p

dim.

BARON.

All is si lent, Dark ness reigneth Save where the

pp

moonbeam falls On these worn and time rent walls, Or yon expiring light

Raymond & Agnes.

Addeth horror to the dismal night! Ho! Antoni, see the gold. Naught remaineth but to

(Ravella glides into the Portico. The Baron hears her footstep)

strikes: Be firm, be bold! Ah! they come! A footstep, a

ANTONI. BARON.

footstep! Ho! An to ni! Ah, 'tis the gold! Silence! no a larm. Strike

ANTONI.

Yes! 'tis the gold—
him that quits yon por_tal-- a female on his arm! See! 'tis the gold—

Raymond & Agnes.

And, without alarm, He dies, who quits yon por_tal; A female on his arm!
Silence— no alarm, Strike him that quits yon por_tal; A female on his arm!

BARON. ANTONI.

Hush a way! 'Tis done! away! 'Tis done a way!

BARON.

'Tis done! a way!
No alarm! a way! A spy! Allegro.

Think not hence to steal, no! Think not hence to steal! This

Raymond & Agnes.

Recit.
ANTONI.

lamp thy hid den features. thy features shall re veal! A female on his

arm! his fate I seal! (Antoni fires and shoots the Baron) (Enter ALL)

ad lib. RAY. AGNES. BARON.
The Baron wounded! Wounded! Fatal mis take!

Sop. Mistake!
Ten. Mistake!
Bass. Mistake!

p dim. *pp*

BARON. *ad lib.* (faintly)
Yes, caught in my own snare, for thee in tended; All reproaches

Raymond & Agnes.

RAY.
spare. Heav'n is just to those who in its mer cies trust!

BARON. *a tempo.* RAY. {Ravella speaking "Thy long lost, wretched mother!"}
'Twas she who sav'd thee! Ah, who art thou?

a tempo. *pp*

AGNES.
Ah

RAY.
Ah my mother!

ANTONI. (exits slyly.)
I'll to the forest!

Ah

Ah

Ah

ff

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

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Allegro.

AGNES. *ff* On-ward speeds our

MADE. *ff* On-ward speeds our

RAY. *ff* On-ward speeds our

THEO. *ff* On-ward speeds our

O. *ff* On-ward speeds our

R. *ff* On-ward speeds our

O. *ff* On-ward speeds our

C. *ff* On-ward speeds our

Allegro.

ff 8va On-ward speeds our

A. hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

M. hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

R. hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

T. hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

hap- py bark, When Pro- vidence is o'er us, Tho'

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale
 star one star is ev-er lent Tho' Hope's pale

smile Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the
 smile Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the
 smile Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the
 smile Hope's pale smile be past To light and guide the

in no cent To hap-pi-ness at last And one kind
 in no cent To hap-pi-ness at last And one kind
 in no cent To hap-pi-ness at last And one kind
 in no cent To hap-pi-ness at last And one kind

Raymond & Agnes.

star one star is ev-er lent To light and
 star one star is ev-er lent To light and
 star one star is ev-er lent To light and
 star one star is ev-er lent To light gva and

guide the in no cent.
 guide the in no cent.
 guide the in no cent.
 guide the in no cent.

On ward speeds our hap-py bark When
 On ward speeds our hap-py bark When
 On ward speeds our hap-py bark When

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

Raymond & Agnes.

END OF OPERA.

RAYMOND AND AGNES.

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